THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

VOL. XXIII. COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., THURSDAY, JULY 5, 189 NUMBER 28.

TROUBLE AT CAIRO.

Governor Altgeld Called Upon for State Troops.

THE SITUATION IS CRITICAL.

At Chicago and Other Points—Although a General Truce Prevails to Allow the Fourth to Pass Without Trouble.

Springfield, Ills., July 3.—Trouble has again broken out at Cairo and has got beyond the control of the United States marshals. This evening United States Marhal Brinton called on Governor Altgeld and asked that troops be sent immediately to his assistance at Cairo. The Governor immediately ordered out the Fourth regiment with headquarters at Greenup, with instructions to proceed at once to Cairo and preserve the peace and suppress rioting. The strikers there have complete control and the excitement is intense. To-night the marshal is swearing deputies to proceed to Bloomington and Clinton and if possible clear the blockade. It is no longer a matter of small importance, but on the contrary, the situation throughout the southern country is of the most serious nature. An attempt will be made to-night to start a special train from here for Danville to bring in the prisoners captured there to-day and the marshal says he will run this train through if it takes every man in Sangamon county to do it. His deputies who leave to-night for Bloomington and Clinton will be given strict orders and trouble is sure to occur as the strikers are in full possession and very turbulent. It is also rumored that the Sixth regiment has been ordered under arms and to be ready to move at a moment's notice.

IN HARMONY.

The General Managers Deny that Any Road has Withdrawn.

Chicago, July 3.—The general managers' association has issued the following:

Eugene V. Debs issues an announcement to the press this afternoon to the effect that the "Big Four" has withdrawn from the association. This statement is incorrect. The Big Four has never been a member of the general managers' association for the reason that it has no tracks nor anything of that kind in Chicago or in Cook county. The Big Four road is a Vanderbilt line and is in thorough accord with the association. There is no chance of anybody withdrawing from the association. Absolute harmony prevails and the general managers are shoulder to shoulder together.

THE TROOPS CALLED.

While All is Quiet—Trouble Momentarily Expected.

Chicago, July 3.—The action of the government in finally determining to authorize the employment of United States troops for the purpose of enforcing the enjoining order issued yesterday by Judges Woods and Grosscup; and a well-defined indication that realizing that a continuance of present conditions is an impossibility, both sides are not only willing but anxious to arrive at a pacific understanding were the principal features of the strike situation to-day. Otherwise there was no material change from the conditions that prevailed twenty-four hours ago. The predictions made last night by both the representatives of the General Managers and of the American Railway Union that the eve of the country's national day would witness the beginning of the end, were not destined to be fulfilled. There were no signs of weakening on the part of striking element. On the contrary its ranks had been increased, although only to a trifling extent, by the walk-out of the station employees identified with the six roads having their terminals at the Dearborn depot; and by the tying up of the local end of the Nickle Plate. The General Managers, on the other hand, maintained the same attitude of firm determination that has characterized every move of the association from the beginning of the trouble, while they found encouragement in the fact that the passenger traffic on several of the principal roads involved, was in a better shape than for several days past and in the further fact that the strikers have been unable to bring about a general and complete tie-up.

Suburbans Running.

The through passenger and suburban services of the Santa Fe, Northwestern, Burlington, Wisconsin Central and Milwaukee and St. Paul were maintained during the day and evening with a fair degree of regularity and the officials were sanguine that these conditions at least could be continued until the strike had expended itself.

The strikers at Blue Island refrained from violence during the day. This was due, not so much to the presence of the deputy sheriffs and marshals as to the feeling of dread created by the report that they would soon be confronted by the regular army troops. Many of the men were moody and sullen but not a few, and some of these were among the most demonstrative of yesterday, counselled caution, or veered completely around and raised their voices for peace. Pending advices from Washington concerning the ordering of troops to the scene Marshal Arnold postponed his intended effort to raise the blockade. Any attempt in this direction to-day would undoubtedly have been attended with bloodshed and with the deputies outnumbered five to one they would have fared badly at the hands of the mob.

Situation Grave.

The gravity of the situation so far as it relates to the great mass of the public neither directly nor indirectly concerned in the causes that have led up to it, was increased to-day by the action of the meeting of the Northwestern road in temporarily striking from its pay rolls nearly ten thousand employees who have been in a state of forced idleness since the strike was extended to that system. This step, so it is explained, was not a question of retribution but simply of necessity, financial considerations making it impossible for the corporation to continue a pay-roll of tens of thousands of dollars daily while its receipts are little more than nominal. There is local consternation also over the fact that the supply of ice will be entirely doubtful to-morrow night and that by the end of the week the city will be face to face with famine in nearly every line of food supply. The big ice companies have been making almost superhuman efforts to-day to avoid suspending operations but they gave up to-night and thousands of sick and suffering in hospitals, public institutions and private homes will be added to the already gigantic roster of innocent victims of the strike. Water street, the great perishable produce mart looked like a deserted village to-day. The limited supply on hand jumped up in price a hundred and more per cent., while just outside of the city there are miles of loaded cars with their contents rotting in the sun.

A Famine in View.

So far the big institutions have not been affected, most of them having laid in a week's supply of meats and vegetables on Saturday, but if the strike continues for many days the inmates of the hospitals, asylums, poor houses and prisons alike will be put on short rations, and the daily bills of fare of every family will be brought down to a famine basis. A fuel famine is also imminent. The supply of soft coal is nearly exhausted and a score of big industrial establishments will be under the necessity of shutting down on Saturday if not before.

It is the combination of afflictions that has given rise to the sentiment which is fast gaining ground to-night that the strike has gone far enough and that steps should be taken without delay to bring the union and the managers together. The headquarters of the directors were visited to-day by scores of people, ranging from millionaires to representative wage-workers and who earnestly insisted that the union itself, in view of the tremendous amount of suffering and public inconvenience that had been brought about by its action should take the initiative in securing a conference with the General Managers and endeavor to bring about an agreement that both sides might honorably accept. It was due mainly to these reports that the good offices of P. E. Studebaker were invoked by the union people, and late to-night it is given out by President Debs that the end of the week may see the strike a thing of the past.

DENVER SITUATION.

Receiver Trumbull Issues a Circular to Gulf Employees.

Denver, July 3.—The A. R. U. strike is mainly confined to the important yards at Pueblo, La Junta and Trinidad in Colorado.

In Denver the Union Pacific yards are closed but passenger trains are running. The engineers, trainmen and telegraphers will not join the strike. The firemen on the Atchison and Rio Grande only have joined the strike movement. Frank Trumbull, receiver of the Gulf route, has issued a circular addressed to all employees, stating that notice of intention of withdrawal from the service of the company must be made before noon to-morrow and after that employees refusing to obey instructions pertaining to their regular duties will be treated as in contempt of the United States court. Passenger trains were started north and south from Trinidad to-day under military guard, and freight will be moved to-morrow. The Denver and Rio Grande will abandon all holiday excursion trains to-morrow. Only local passengers between Denver and Pueblo were operated to-day owing to the strike of firemen at Pueblo and Salida. Through trains are held at Pueblo, Canon and Salida. The Atchison ran regular passenger trains with sleepers to-day.

No rioting has occurred at any point to-day.

President Jeffery to-night denied the report that office clerks are to be sent out as firemen. The United States marshal sent 75 more deputies south to-day and 50 more will go out to-night.

At Las Vegas, N. M., when the special bearing Captain Hauley and 100 troopers from Fort Marcy arrived this morning, the engineer and fireman disappeared completely. A soldier tried to act as engineer, but the train was stalled three miles out of town and could not be moved either way. No mail has left Las Vegas for a week.

Two Hundred Marshals.

Pueblo, July 3.—The situation here to-night is about the same as last night, though the tables have been turned. The Denver and Rio Grande cannot get west of here and have six passenger trains tied up at this point, while the Santa Fe has succeeded in getting passenger trains and six freight trains running on this division to-day. Two left this city, one Denver, one Trinidad and two La Junta. There are now 200 deputies here to protect Santa Fe property. The officials say that the backbone of the strike on this division is broken, some of the men are of that opinion also, but are not permitted to express them by the strikers.

The Missouri Pacific and Rock Island trains went out all right to-night. The Denver and Gulf train from the north passed through without any trouble, all had Pullman equipment. The Denver and Rio Grande is the only road that is crippled seriously.

Situation at Raton, N. M.

Denver, July 3.—A special from Raton, N. M., to the United Press says: "At 8:45 to-night the troops from Fort Marcy were still stranded on the prairie between Las Vegas and Maxwell with an empty boiler and tank. They are in marching distance however. The troops from Trinidad have not yet arrived. No trains moved in or out to-day and all is quiet."

Two companies of infantry under Captain Van Horne arrived in Denver from Fort Russell, Wyo., this evening and started for Pueblo over the Gulf line at 8:45 where they will protect railway property of the Santa Fe and Gulf lines.

At Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., July 3.—The strike situation so far as it affects passenger trains in Kansas City is summarized as follows:

Rock Island—No trains running east of the Missouri river. Colorado and Texas trains running as usual.

Santa Fe—Through trains from the west annulled. A train run from Dodge City to Chicago by way of Kansas City daily, bringing a Pullman from the Galveston line. Local trains running as usual.

Wabash—Passenger service delayed. The Chicago and Toledo train due here to-day was abandoned. The St. Louis train came three hours late, after much trouble in passing Moberly.

Union Pacific—All trains running between Kansas City and Denver all right.

Burlington—All trains running on time and no delay or trouble.

Memphis route—All trains running as usual.

Alton—The company recovered somewhat in the strike in Kansas City last night and got its trains out and in. Also this morning.

Missouri Pacific—All trains running and only trifling delays.

Milwaukee and St. Paul—Local passenger service unimpaired.

Chicago Great Western—Trains uncertain. The company will promise nothing definite.

The Wabash railroad at 6 o'clock this afternoon annulled all passenger trains and notified the superintendents of the Pullman and Wagner companies that they would have no use for cars until further notice.

Santa Fe Quiet.

Topeka, Kan., July 3.—The strike situation is little changed on the Santa Fe system to-day. Freight trains are being moved more freely if anything than yesterday, and most of the passenger trains are being moved. General Manager Frey says that when preparations for protecting those who desire to work are completed that no difficulty will be experienced in employing all the men needed to fill strikers places. Trouble is being had with the engineers on the New Mexico division as they are afraid to handle trains.

THE "L" MEN CALLED OUT.

An Effort to Tie Up the Rapid Transit Lines.

Chicago, July 3.—It is more than likely that the men on the Lake Street Elevated road will be called out at 6 o'clock to-morrow night. At a meeting held to-night at West Lake and West Fortieth streets the employees decided to leave the question of a walkout entirely with President Debs of the A. R. U. of which organization 95 per cent. of the men are members. The strike will not be entirely a sympathetic one, for the men have many grievances of their own, such as systematic reduction of wages, poor pay and long hours.

It is not known that any strong organization exists on the South side Alley "L" but a walkout of the men on Lake Street would doubtless be followed by those of the South Side line.

COMPLETELY TIED UP.

More Men Walk Out at Terre Haute—No Trains Moving at all.

Terre Haute, Ind., July 3.—The tie-up of trains at Terre Haute was made complete at 6 o'clock this evening when the Vandalia employees joined in the strike. The employees of every road entering the city are out. But two Big Four trains passed through to-day and they only got as far west as Mattoon. On the Chicago and Eastern Illinois but one train left the city. Evansville and Terre Haute officials are doing the switching for the road and local passenger trains are running. Not a pound of freight has been moved by the Chicago and Eastern Illinois and Evansville and Terre Haute since Thursday.

Trains Moving at St. Louis.

St. Louis, July 3.—The break here in the ranks of the strikers to-day has given railroad managers encouragement but this is offset by strike news from the interior. The Wabash after much exertion got a train away this morning but its progress is uncertain. The other roads sent out trains as usual, most of them on time.

A General Strike Ordered.

Memphis, July 4.—At 1 o'clock last night a general meeting of the American Railway Union held behind closed doors adjourned and then it was learned that a general strike in the city was ordered. At midnight it went into effect. The terms are more severe as to some roads than others. This effects eight or nine roads.

Notes of the Strike.

The tie-up at La Crosse is complete.

The Missouri Pacific shops are closed at Sedalia.

Illinois Central local trains at Chicago are at a standstill.

The Chicago, Minneapolis and Omaha is completely tied up.

Iron Mountain and Cotton Belt men are out at Little Rock.

All Rock Island trains east of St. Joe, Mo., are abandoned.

The Grand Trunk has canceled all trains at Port Huron, Mich.

The Cincinnati Southern is running its trains under armed guard.

The Missouri Pacific shops at Ft. Scott, Kan., have been closed.

A riot is feared at Danville, Ills., where there are 3000 striking miners and railroad men.

Dressed meats in New York have advanced 1-2 to 4 cents a pound, owing to the strike.

The Fourth regiment, Missouri National Guard, at St. Joe, is held in readiness for action.

At Indianapolis 25 Panhandle switchmen were discharged for refusing to handle Pullmans.

Chief Arthur of the Brotherhood of Engineers thinks the A. R. U. "too stupendous in its undertakings."

Chief of Police Brennan of Chicago says the police will protect all men who desire to work within the city limits.

A Galesburg, Ills., dispatch says the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, 20,000 strong, will fight the A. R. U. and will expel any member who doesn't remain neutral.

A proposition of the Mobile and Ohio at St. Louis to settle the strike on its lines by discontinuing the use of Pullmans was refused by the A. R. U., as it was feared the action of the men in returning to work might be misconstrued by other strikers.

Compromise Rejected.

Columbus, O., July 3.—Late this afternoon the scale committee of the A. R. U. formally rejected the compromise proposition of President Waite of the Hocking Valley. The company will now attempt to run trains with non-union men and trouble is feared.

A proposition has been made to commence work on the Sasha's claim on Squaw mountain.

BITS OF NEWS.

Cripple Creek is Booming in Great Shape.

THE BEST STRIKE OF THE YEAR.

Mrs. Graham Finds a Long-Lost Brother. The Prince Albert Dump Assays $30—Other Notes from the Great Gold Camp.

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, July 3.—Wm. McIntosh of Boulder, a member of Company E, First Regiment of the National Guards, fell down the Victor shaft at 2 o'clock this afternoon and was instantly killed. Since the militia have been here the superintendent of the mine has given permission to the soldiers to go down the shaft and inspect the workings of the mine. McIntosh and two others had gone over to the Victor mine to take advantage of the offer, and, as the superintendent was not there, they went down to the second level. They wandered around and it is a wonder that they ever found the shaft again, but they did. When they reached the shaft McIntosh by some means fell down 250 feet from the second level and struck twelve feet of water. Immediately the bucket was lowered and the body brought up. McIntosh was a very nice fellow and had made many friends since he came here with the militia. He was a graduate of the State University at Boulder. No arrangements have been made for the funeral but it is probable that the body will be sent to his home in Boulder for burial.

Mrs. Bonavie Graham was surprised to-day by meeting on the street a brother who was given up for dead sixteen years ago. It seems that the brother left England at 16 years of age and went to sea. The vessel was wrecked in mid-ocean, and all on board were supposed to have been lost. But the young man was picked up by a passing vessel and carried to India. Since then he has wandered all over the world, and finally turned up in Cripple Creek yesterday.

The parties who leased the Prince Albert dump have sent to the mill 12 tons of $30 ore. There is lots more as good or better.

The Holden mill which was expected to start up this morning, will not be in full blast for a day or two yet.

The Cyanide mill is now running to its full capacity, with all its bins full.

At the Rosebud mill 30 stamps are dropping.

The test of the tailings of the South African Cyanide mill will not be made till a regular supply of ore from the Buena Vista mine can be secured.

Drifts were started to-day in the Coriolanus at the 100-foot level. A pay streak two feet wide was struck. This appears to be undoubtedly the big strike of the year up to date, and it seems probable that this mine will soon be the equal any in the district.

The Anna Lee shows an output of 300 tons for the past week. A larger force is now at work, and the production for this week will be still larger. It is a mistake to suppose that this is high grade ore. The returns have not been made public, but it is probable that none of the ore runs over $50 per ton, and a large percentage not over $20. It is the large size of the ore body, and the ease of mining it, that make this mine so valuable. A drift has been started at a depth of 60 feet in this mine. An assay from the face of it shows $37.60 per ton.

Preparations are making to resume work on the M. K. & T. in a few days.

W. E. Manning has leased from the Columbine company the Florissant claim on Grouse mountain next the school section.

A strike has been made in the Sundown, west of Arequa, which shows free gold, rusty gold and sylvanite. It is supposed to be a north extension of the Gold Dollar.

The force of miners on the Mattie D. has been doubled.

A BAD WRECK.

A Train on the Florence and Cripple Creek Rolls Down an Embankment.

Cripple Creek, July 2.—The first passenger train out of Cripple Creek on the Florence road left at 9 o'clock with about sixty passengers on board, including four women and one little girl. It did not move over three miles an hour. On reaching the outskirts of Anaconda, a few minutes before 10, as it was coming around a twenty-four degree curve on the fifty-foot trestle bridge, the front trucks of the hind car went off the track.

Gradually the car tilted up, occupying probably half a minute, and fell down the embankment forty feet. The second and first cars pulled the baggage car sideways on the rail and its end propped the engine and kept it on the track.

W. G. Milner, a passenger, was standing on the third coach platform. He jumped and the car slid toward him, burying his head in the dirt and smothering him to death.

Frank Wasson, a brakeman, was caught between two cars and badly squeezed. He may die.

E. E. Tietje, a Cripple Creek hotel keeper, had his right arm broken and was bruised.

John Keating of Pueblo, had his chin cut to the bone.

P. Sletzer of Delavan, Wis., had his forehead cut.

C. E. Dorr of Denver was bruised about the body. A number of others were slightly bruised and cut. Conductor Bradbury was collecting tickets and rolled over with the car. Engineer Conway and Fireman Zeller jumped and were not hurt.

Mr. Milner, the man killed, was formerly under sheriff of Lake county and his wife lives in Denver. The Masonic Lodge has charge of the remains. Wasson is married and his wife lives in Florence.

It is utterly impossible to account for the wreck. A stock train passed over the line safely 15 minutes before, and the work train has run over it at 25 miles an hour frequently.

Engineer Conway says he was going at between two and three miles an hour and he was looking back when he saw the hind trucks of the rear car begin to rise. They continued to rise and he put on the air brake and stopped within 20 feet.

The car just rose in the air and fell over pulling the others in under. The track and roadbed were not disturbed in the least and one has to look closely to find where the wheels left the track. The injured people were brought back to Cripple Creek.

SEVERAL INJURED.

The Horses Became Frightened and Overturned the Stage.

Cripple Creek, July 3.—The first accident of consequence in the history of the Kuykendall Stage company occurred this afternoon at 2 o'clock, as the Midland stages were descending Mineral hill which overlooks this city. At the hour mentioned the first stage commenced the descent of the hill having on board 17 passengers, nine being inside and eight on top. Driver Jack Burton pulled the reins over one of the best sixes in the Kuykendall stables. He had not traversed half of the descent, however, when the team was proceeding downward in a mad stampede, the coach trailing behind them, with nine people, seven of them women, riding heels heavenward inside, while the hillside was strewn with recumbent human forms and tumbling items of baggage. It seems that the brake refused to operate and that the coach once in motion, crowded the horses until becoming frightened they ran away. After the overturning of the coach the tongue was broken, three of the horses fell down and the six came to a halt in a general tangle and mix-up. The injured are George Devereux, Midland toll station, hurt in the back and shoulders; Mary Stiger, bruised about the head; A. G. Hall, Colorado City, one rib broken and injured internally; Mrs. John Nolan and sister, Miss Gould, sundry sprains and contusions; J. R. Craig, Colorado Springs, ankle sprained and cut about the head and face and shoulder dislocated. The injured are under the care of local physicians, and while their injuries are pronounced painful, none of them are necessarily serious.

Newsboys' Strike.

The newsboys at Cripple Creek in order to be strictly in it have declared a boycott on all the Denver morning papers and now if any one in camp want a Denver paper he must hunt up a news stand. The Crusher says that not a single copy of the Rocky Mountain News was sold upon the streets Friday night. It seems that the agency for that exponent of Populism in this camp has changed hands and the new man has concluded to advance the price per copy of his paper to newsboys. The lads would not stand it and hence they went on a strike to a kid. Two or three urchins endeavored to reap a harvest by selling the papers, but were compelled to give it up and returned the papers.

The newsboys' strike, like that of the American Railway union, is assuming large proportions. Saturday afternoon the boys formed in procession and paraded the streets with transparencies reading, "We Want a Living Profit," "Patronize the Union Newsboys," etc. The trouble grew out of the agents raising the price to 3 1-2 cents per copy. The boys struck and swore by all that is holy that not a paper will they handle until the old rate is restored.

THE A. R. U. IS GROWING.

Members of Old Brotherhoods Said to be Flocking Into the New.

Topeka, July 2.—General Frey reports more passenger trains in service between Chicago and Denver than at any time since the strike began. He also reports freights running out of several important points. He has ordered the shops at Topeka and Ottawa closed indefinitely. There is also strong probability that many of the departments of the general office will close as soon as the little work now in hand will permit. Agitators have made great progress in initiating railway men of every character in the A. R. U. and the managing committee declares that they will soon control the situation in Kansas.

The strike sentiment is rapidly increasing here and men belonging to the old organizations are joining the new. The officers of the Engineers and Conductors Brotherhoods admit that it is a death struggle between Debs and the old brotherhood leaders. Strike leaders claim to-night that the Rock Island is about to kill all passenger trains until the Federal authorities protect the mail trains with Pullmans attached.

Meetings are being held to-night of every class of railway employees and orders will be issued to-morrow. Strong efforts are being made to involve the telegraph operators and train dispatchers and in some localities they are joining the union. Marshal Neeley is enlisting all the good men he can find in this city as deputies to defend property in this and other cities which have needed no attention.

PEACE ASSURED.

The Trouble at Nicaragua Has Been Satisfactorily Adjusted.

Washington, July 3.—The Nicaraguan minister, Dr. Guzman, has received telegraphic information from his government that all differences between the late Inter-Oceanic Canal company and Nicaragua have been settled to the mutual satisfaction of all concerned and that the noted address to the canal company representative announcing the forfeiture of the canal franchise has been withdrawn by Dr. Gamaz, minister of the interior. The United States minister has been notified that the incident may be considered closed.

THE PRENDERGAST CASE.

The Trial at a Close—The Jury Now to Decide the Assassin's Sanity.

Chicago July 2.—Closing arguments were made in the Prendergast insanity trial to-day, Mr. Harlan, for the defense, making the opening speech. The prisoner, he said, was of frail mind and weak physique and was unable to overcome the trials which poverty imposed upon him. Mr. Todd, for the State, followed claiming that the question was not one of mercy, but of law and justice, and defending the expert testimony. He closed with the declaration that Prendergast was no more insane than the assassin of President Carnot of France. Mr. Morrison spoke for the State and Mr. Darrow closed for the prisoner.

Perier Elected President.

Versailles, June 27.—Cassimir-Perier was this afternoon elected president of the French Republic in succession to M. Carnot.

TRUE TO PRINCIPLE.

Senator Hill Deserts His Party and Votes Nay.

FINAL VOTE ON THE TARIFF BILL.

It Passes at 39 to 34 at 10 O'clock Last Night—How They Voted—Hill Defied the Administration Cuckoos to the Last.

Washington, July 3.—The second day's action the amendments of the committee of the whole to the tariff bill occupied the whole of to-day's session of the Senate. First came a motion made by Mr. Mills (Dem.) of Texas on Monday evening, to place burlaps and grain bags made therefrom on the free list. It was carried by a vote of 28 to 17. Next came the famous "Collars and Cuffs" amendment fixing the duty on those articles at 30 cents per dozen, and 30 per cent. ad valorem—equivalent, according to a statement made by Mr. Chandler (Rep.) of New Hampshire to an ad valorem rate of from 80 to 125 per cent. That amendment was agreed to after a couple of satirical speeches directed against the junior Senator from New York, Mr. Murphy, by a vote of 43 to 5. Then the great wool schedule came up for action, and was defeated—yeas 32, nays 37. And so wool remains on the free list.

The committee amendment placing bituminous coal on the dutiable list at 40 cents a ton and coal slack at 15 cents was agreed to by a vote of 57 to 6. The committee amendment originally offered by Mr. Hill (Dem.) of New York, excepting the salaries of the President of the United States and of the judges of the United States from the income tax, was rejected after a brief struggle, by a vote of, yeas 34, nays 36—ten Democrats having voted for it and six Republicans and three Populists against it. The date for the bill to go into effect was fixed as the 1st of August, 1894, subject to further postponement if necessary. Barbed wire was a subject of some dispute and was rejected; and one offered by Mr. Allen (Pop.) of Nebraska to place "wire for fencing" on the free list was also rejected—yeas 32, nays 38. And so wire remains on the dutiable list, at rates according to gauge. Mica was taken off the free list and put on the dutiable list at 20 per cent. ad valorem.

Senators evinced great impatience at the unnecessary delay occasioned by the offering of amendments which have no show of being adopted, but which occupy time in taking the yeas and nays. There is much excitement as to the result of the final vote.

At 10 p. m. the bill was read the third time. And then Mr. Smith (Dem.) of New Jersey arose and addressed the Senate.

Mr. Allen (Pop.) of Nebraska announced that he would vote for the passage of the bill, not because he approved of the sugar schedule, (which was its vicious feature) but because he thought it due to the country that it should be passed. Mr. Hill (Dem.) of New York declared his continued antagonism to the bill. He declared it was a rag-bag production, a crazy quilt combination, a splendid nothing. The close of his speech was applauded.

Remarks against the bill were also made by Senators Aldrich (Rep.) of Rhode Island, and Chandler (Rep.) of New Hampshire.

The calling of the roll on the final passage of the bill began at 10:25 and the vote resulted: Yeas 39, nays 34, Mr. Hill voting nay. He was the only Democrat to vote against the bill. The Populists, Allen and Kyle, both voted for it and Mr. Peffer against it.

Following is the vote in detail:

Yeas—Messrs. Allen, Bate, Berry, Blackburn, Blanchard, Caffery, Call, Cockrell, Coke, Daniel, Faulkner, George, Gibson, Gorman, Gray, Harris, Hunton, Irby, Jarvis, Jones (Ark.), Kyle, Lindsay, McLaurin, Martin, Mills, Mitchell (Wis.), Morgan, Murphy, Palmer, Pasco, Ransom, Roach, Smith, Turpie, Vest, Vilas, Voorhees, Walsh, White—39.

Nays—Messrs. Aldrich, Allison, Carey, Chandler, Cullom, Davis, Dixon, Dolph, Dubois, Frye, Gallinger, Hale, Hansbrough, Hawley, Higgins, Hill, Jones (Nev.), Lodge, McMillin, Manderson, Mitchell (Ore.), Patton, Peffer, Perkins, Platt, Power, Proctor, Quay, Sherman, Shoup, Stewart, Teller, Washburn—34.

UNION PACIFIC LANDS.

Secretary of Interior on the War Path After that Road.

Washington, July 3.—Some time ago the Secretary of the Interior made a demand upon the Union Pacific Railroad company to reconvert to the United States the title to certain lands within the limits of its grant in the State of Colorado erroneously patented on account of the grant. The demand was made under the provisions of the act of March 3, 1887, in accordance with directions from the Interior Department. Since the company has refused to make a reconveyance of the lands as demanded under the statute, Secretary Hoke Smith has written a letter to the Attorney General recommending the institution of proceedings in the proper courts against the company as contemplated by the act in question, if in his opinion it can be successfully maintained.

AGAINST FUSION.

Kansas Democracy Grows Tired of Populism and Goes it Alone.

Topeka, July 3.—The Democratic State convention met in the city this afternoon at 2 o'clock and W. C. Perry, United States district attorney, was elected temporary and afterwards permanent chairman. There were few men who were willing to accept nominations on the State ticket, the principle contention among the delegates being as to whether any or all of the People's party candidates should be given the Democratic endorsement. The sentiment among the delegates was largely against fusion and as this was apparent from the outset the fusionists made no fight in the convention. David Overmyer of Topeka was nominated for Governor by acclamation.

Cannot Support It.

Washington, July 3.—Senator John M. Palmer, in response to a telegram to-day, replied that he could not support Senator Kyle's resolution, believing it was not for the best interest of the country, and that its enforcement would embarrass interstate commerce.

NewspaperARCHIVE.com

IN FAVOR OF SILVER.

The Republican League Demands Its Full Use.

PROTECTION AND PROSPERITY

A Strong Protest Against Clevelandism—Tracey Re-elected—Cleveland, O., Gets the Next Convention.

Denver, June 27.—The National Republican League convention adopted resolutions that were very satisfactory to the Western Republicans. The convention was marked by exciting contests over rules, place of meeting and officers; much time being taken in personal canvass upon these questions. The withdrawal of Colonel McAlpine's name was greatly regretted by the New York delegation who had worked so successfully, but it was done upon his peremptory request telegraphed to-day from New York. The Republican party is assured of enthusiastic support from the young workers by means of this organization, and the league's will continue to grow in number and force.

The delegates straggled in very late after luncheon. Ex-Governor Beaver of Pennsylvania and General Hastings of Pennsylvania, and Brigadier General A. D. McCook of the Department of Colorado received ovations. A speech was demanded from General Hastings who caught the delegates by his inimitable stage presence. Ex-Governor Beaver was next demanded, and was followed by ex-Mayor Washburne of Chicago, with a speech that was received with hearty applause. Mr. Washburne closed by saying: "Altgeld and anarchism will be buried in the next election by 20,000 votes."

Governor McKinley.

Chairman Tracy called the convention to order at 3:35 o'clock and Secretary Humphrey read the following telegram:

"Columbus, Ohio, June 27.—To Hon. W. W. Tracy, President National Republican League: Replying to your telegram I regret most deeply that public duties have prevented me from attending. I send hearty greetings to the assembled delegates and congratulate them on the assured victories which await the Republican party in the coming election. The Democratic administration and Congress have brought blight to everything but the Republican party. They have restored the [illegible] and confidence which made the Republican party invincible in the days when Lincoln and Grant marshalled its mighty hosts for union and freedom.

WILLIAM M'KINLEY."

[illegible] received with tumultuous applause.

The Southern Question.

Mr. [illegible] (colored) of Louisiana secured recognition for the consideration of the report of a standing committee on the Southern question adopted yesterday without debate, after vigorous protest from the [illegible]. He demanded the re[illegible] of the vote under threat of [illegible] of negro votes in New York, Indiana and Ohio, as well as in the South. He declared that colored men did not want separate primaries. His plea was [illegible] so as to gain the sympathy of the Northern delegates. Mr. Ashcroft of [illegible] attempted to defend the report amid hisses and great disorder. He [illegible] this report did not commit the individual states to adopt it if they did not care to and that it was the only successful way to fight Democracy in the North. More delegates wanted to talk, but the previous question was put while 20 people were on the floor demanding to be heard, and the report of the executive committee was rescinded and tabled.

Resolutions

The report of the committee on resolutions was then read and adopted without debate or a dissenting vote.

The resolutions reported to the convention were as follows:

"The representatives of the National league of Republican clubs of the United States, in convention assembled at the capital of the Centennial State, bow their heads in sorrow and humiliation at the spectacle of incapacity which the Democratic party presents to our country and deplores the calamities which the giving of power to the present administration has brought upon our people.

"We congratulate the Aemrican people that this administration was compelled by public opinion to abandon its un-American Hawaiian policy.

"In contrast with the shameful record of the Democratic party, we exult over the record of glory which the Republican party has made. Its achievements and its triumphs extending over 30 years establish it as the most masterful and enlightened political organization that has ever existed.

"In the face of present disaster to our country it is with increased solemnity that we once more renew our allegiance to the Republican party and proclaim its cardinal principles.

A Free Ballot

"We believe in a free ballot and a fair count and we demand such legislation as will insure to every citizen the right to cast one free ballot in any election and to have the ballot honestly counted as cast. It is a note-worthy fact that the Democratic party in Congress consistent in nothing else was unanimous for the repeal of the Federal election laws thus openly confessing itself the party of fraud.

"We declare our belief in the doctrine of protection to American labor, American industries and Ameriacn homes. We also believe in such reciprocal trade with the nations as will increase the market for the products of our farms, factories, forests and mines, without increasing that competition which tends to lessen wages and degrades our labor. We denounce the proposed vicious and destructive legislation known as the Wilson bill, and earnestly appeal to Republican United States Senators to oppose its passage by all honorable means.

Both Gold and Silver.

"We believe in the use of gold and silver as money metals maintained on a perfect parity and inter-convertibility.

We do not believe that ther will be a permanent return to prosperity to our country until the full use and highest position of silver shall be restored and we favor such legislation as will bring about this result.

"The Republican party is the constant friend of the soldiers and sailors of the Union. The promises and pledges of the Democratic party to the defenders of the republic before election were false and fraudulent and have been fully disregarded since election. We condemn the treatment now accorded the helpless, maimed and crippled defenders of the flag and to the widows and orphans of our dead patriots as unfair and cruelly unjust.

New Territories.

"We are most heartily in favor of the prompt admission into the Union of the territories of Utah, New Mexico, Arizona and Oklahoma, and we condemn the policy of the Democratic administration in excluding and depriving them of their rights. We demand that new safeguards be incorporated in our immigration and naturalization laws, to prevent unworthy immigrants from landing on our shores and from obtaining citizenship.

"We again commend to the favorable consideration of the Republican club of the United States as a matter of education the question of granting suffrage to women. We congratulate the women of Colorado and Wyoming on their possession of the elective franchise, and we cordially invite their co-operation in the work of rescuing the country from Democratic and Populist misrule."

McAlpine Withdraws.

New York then withdrew the name of Colonel McAlpine as a candidate for the office of president with regrets. Judge Clark of Illinois placed in nomination the name of President Tracy for re-election, speaking at some length in terms of praise of the ability of the present. Senator Dubois of Iowa was recognized, and called to the stage. He paid a tribute to Senator Teller and then said: "You have to-day unanimously adopted a platform upon which all Republicans can stand. I wish to say to my Western friends here that they cannot appreciate the growing silver sentiment of the East among Republican statesmen. This convention has recognized that sentiment, they have given it an impetus and the Republican party can be safely trusted to carry on the cause of bimetallism.

Tracey Re-Elected.

Other states wanted to second the nomination and much time was consumed in speeches. The election of President Tracy was made by acclamation in accepting the office for a second term. President Tracy expressed his heartfelt thanks for the great honor, and added that he would leave it for the young men of Illinois in the next November election to demonstrate that they are not unmindful of the recognition given them by this convention. Judge Thurston of Omaha nominated A. B. Humphrey as secretary, many delegates made complimentary speeches seconding this nomination. R. E. Mansfield of Illinois was also nominated. The vote resulted, Humphrey, 500; Mansfield, 216. Upon motion of Mr. Mansfield the vote was made unanimous. The selection of a treasurer was left to the executive committee.

Cleveland Selected

The committee on time and place of meeting reported in favor of Des Moines and referred the time to the executive committee.

Mr. Goodenough of Minnesota moved to substitute the name of Minneapolis. Mr. Byers from Iowa defended Des Moines's claim. A general debate upon geographical questions consumed more valuable time. Texas declared for Des Moines in revenge for the action of the Minnesota delegation in the morning upon the Southern question. Mr. Woodmansee of Cincinnati said he wished to recommend the beautiful city of Cleveland. The debate opened now in earnest, and the contest waged in disorder. The roll was finally started. Before the result could be ascertained states began to change their vote to Cleveland. A point of order was raised that this could not be done. The chair said this could not be done. The chair said this could not half carried, and delegates stood about in great confusion. The vote as announced was, Minneapolis 108, Des Moines 691, Cleveland 466. A new roll call was made, each vote as announced being received with cheers from the excited contestants. The vote as announced was challenged.

Vote Challenged

Mr. Byers of Iowa declared that the colleague leagues had voted in states and again as college leagues, and demanded that such votes be thrown out. A cluster of men surrounded the chair and delegates in the theater demanded recognition in vain. At length the chair announced the vote as follows: Cleveland 813, Des Moines 784.

The Cleveland contingent shouted their cry of "Hi, Hi, O-hi-o." A delegate on the stage wanted this child's play stopped. The convention resolved into small gatherings, surrounding the chair with a few standing in the front rows. A man from Illinois quickly gained the attention to inquire if any further business was before the convention. The chair announced the convention had adjourned sine die. The hour was 7:15 o'clock.

On Friday four free excursions are tendered the delegates. One to Georgetown, one to Cripple Creek, one to Manitou and one through Platte canon.

CHAIRMAN CARTER TALKS.

He Says the Silver Resolution Means Free Coinage.

Denver, June 28.—Chairman Carter of the Republican National committee today stated that the silver plank in the resolutions adopted by the National League convention means nothing short of absolute free coinage. The ratio of 16 to 1 and the term free coinage were not inserted in the resolution simply because it might not take with Eastern Republicans, but the resolution is an unqualified endorsement for free coinage.

The convention has not suited the party managers because of the quarrels and unpleasant feelings between sections that developed over the questions of rules, place and resolutions and to-day the executive committee of the National league held a long session to consider what to do to avoid these animosities in the future. It was decided to empower the president to appoint a committee of five to prepare amendments to the constitution with reference to the matter of basis of voting, the vote of the college leagues and placing the question of time and place in the hands of the executive committee. This will give the conventions more time to attend to league work and avoid the contests which developed bad blood in Denver. Mr. E. P. Harper of New York City was elected treasurer and the headquarters will remain in Chicago. The Iowa delegation was invited to present any grievance regarding the manner in which the vote for place was made yesterday but they failed to appear.

STATE CONVENTION.

The Republicans will Nominate Their State Ticket Sept. 18 at Denver.

Denver, June 28.—The State Republican convention has been called to meet in Denver Sept. 12. The basis of representation is one delegate for every 50 votes cast for Helm for Governor in 1892 and three delegates at large from each county. This will make a convention of over 800 members.

The new county of Mineral will have one delegates for every 50 votes cast for the Republican candidate for county clerk in 1893.

STATE CONVENTION.

Large Number of Delegates—The Executive Committee Appointed.

The State Central Committee at its meeting Thursday and yesterday resolved to hold the State convention at Denver Sept. 12. The basis of representation is one delegate for every fifty votes cast for Helm for governor in 1892. On this basis each county is entitled to the following number of delegates:

Arapahoe, 235; Archuleta, 5; Baca, 6; Bent, 6; Boulder, 30; Chaffee, 18; Cheyenne, 5; Clear Creek 16; Conejos, 20; Costilla, 13; Custer, 9; Delta 8; Dolores, 9; Douglas 10; Eagle, 9; Elbert, 7; El Paso, 33; Fremont, 17; Garfield, 10; Gilpin, 12; Grand, 5; Gunnison, 15; Hinsdale, 12; Huerfano, 17; Jefferson, 18; Kiowa 6, Kit Carson, 8; Lake, 23; La Plata, 15; Larimer, 22; Las Animas, 25; Lincoln, 5; Logan, 9; Mesa, 14; Minera, 11; Montezuma, 6; Montrose 9; Morgan, 7; Otero, 13; Ouray, 9; Park, 10; Phillips, 8; Pitkin, 14; Prowers, 7; Pueblo, 31; Rio Blanco, 5; Rio Grande, 14; Routt, 10; Saguache, 10; San Juan, 5; San Miguel, 8; Sedgwick, 6; Summit, 9; Washington, 7; Weld 26; Yuma, 7.—948.

Women Committeemen.

Chairman Howbert was given authority to appoint five women on the executive committee, and he named the following:

Mrs. Peavey, Arapahoe county; Mrs. Sheets, Fremont county; Mrs. Eldridge, El Paso county; Mrs. D. Dodge, Boulder.

The chairman was authorized to appoint a secretary, assistant secretary and assistants. He appointed W. D. Todd, who has been temporary secretary for some time, to be permanent secretary.

Mrs. Frank Hall was appointed assistant secretary, to have charge of the women's department.

From to-day on the headquarters of the Republican committee will be at room 12, Masonic building.

On motion of Mr. Hodges of Garfield county, the chairman was directed to make the call for the convention broad enough so that all could join—"Democrats and all, who wish to establish a State government in Colorado again."

This motion was carried by a unanimous vote.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Mrs. Foster for her work in the good cause.

E. N. White resigned as committeeman from Ouray county, and Robert E. Derby was appointed in his place.

JUDGE HARRISON'S DEATH.

The Sad Event Occurred at 6 O'clock Last Night.

At 6 p. m. Saturday Judge William Harrison died at his home in this city, after an illness of several months. This announcement will be received with many expressions of regret by the people of this city and State. Judge Harrison was only 45 years of age at the time of his death. He came here in 1872, and first located at Colorado City, where he formed a partnership with Judge Davidson, an attorney prominent here in early days. They soon after came to this city, which had begun to be a town of some importance, and the county seat. Judge Harrison was born at Marshall, Mo. He was educated at the Christian Brothers college in St. Louis, and graduated at the law school of the University of St. Louis. He also spent one year at a law school in Cincinnati. Soon after leaving school his health failed, and he came to this city. In late years Judge Harrison grew quite stout, and was pointed out by those who knew him in the early days in Colorado as a specimen of what the climate could do for lung trouble. He soon secured a large practice and was recognized as among the brightest young attorneys of the State. He was a close student, and his clients always felt that their cases would receive conscientious attention.

In the fall of 1883 the Republican judicial convention nominated a candidate for district judge from one of the interior counties, and the people became dissatisfied. Judge Harrison had always been a Democrat, and he was induced to accept the nomination of his party for the office. In the election that followed the Republicans largely voted for him, and he was elected by a good majority. He recognized the fact that his election was due entirely to the opposition party, and his appointments were Republicans. Judge Harrison soon took rank among the lawyers as one of the best judges in the State. He was popular as a presiding judge, and at the close of his first term was renominated, but was defeated for re-election by Judge Campbell, the present judge. After retiring from the judgeship, Judge Harrison re-opened his office in this city and soon had a large and lucrative practice. Since the opening of the Cripple Creek mines he has had a very large business in mining cases. Last February his health failed him, and since then he has been unable to attend to business. He recently invited Judge T. A. Gunnell of Leadville to come here and enter into partnership with him. During the spring Judge Harrison spent several weeks at Excelsior Springs, Mo., and returned home very much improved in health. He became greatly interested in the late troubles at Cripple Creek, and the excitement proved too much for him, resulting in a relapse from which he never recovered.

Judge Harrison was married in 1885 to Miss Della Barton, a daughter of one of the pioneer residents of this place, who survives him. He also leaves a son, Wm. Harrison, Jr., aged about 7 years. A host of personal friends mourn his death. Perhaps no other man in this city had such a following of personal admirers as "Billy" Harrison, as his intimates delighted to style him. Judge Harrison was outspoken on every subject; he was a hard fighter wherever the interests of a client were concerned, but he knew a friend and he always stood by him. Like all hard students, he was of a very retiring disposition. Many men of less ability took the positions he might have filled with credit. In the fall of 1890 he was offered the nomination of his party for Governor, but refused it. The candidate who did accept was defeated by a small vote, and the conditions which caused his defeat did not attach to Judge Harrison, so that he would very likely have been elected.

COLORADO CHAUTAUQUA.

The Season at Glen Park will Begin Next Week.

Glen Park, June 30.—(Special.)—Colorado Springs people on the average are doubtless better informed as to the location of Glen Park than your correspondent was, up to a short time ago. Among other things, that it is near Palmer Lake, in fact a part of it; that it is one of the pleasantest stopping places for the summer even in this part of the State; that slim purses stand the drain of expense longer here than in any other place in the limited knowledge of your humble servant; and that the Rocky Mountain Chautauqua company has been holding its annual sessions here for a number of years.

The summers of Glen Park are always delightful, and although it has from the first been a well-attended resort, the present season promises a better opening than usual. You will find accessions here even from Colorado Springs. The families of Rev. Mr. Fitch, and Messrs. F. W. Isham and F. F. Manning are already here, and more are expected in July.

As to the Chautauqua above mentioned, more will be said from time to time in The Gazette as the season advances. It opens on July 11. The manager, Mr. F. M. Priestly, is doing all in his power to add to the attractions of the programme to be rendered here, and in other ways to make the stay of those who do come one of pleasure as well as profit. M.

J. C. Dickey has started operations on the Ella Ze ean Gold Mining company of Cripple Creek.

AGAINST ANARCHY.

An International Agreement Proposed by Kaiser Wilhelm.

SPAIN AND FRANCE FAVOR IT.

Many Expressions of Great Regret at the Assassination of President Carnot—All Europe is Stirred up Over The Dangers of Anarchism.

Berlin, June 30.—Emperor William aroused general interest by his three-hour conference with M. Herbette, the French ambassador, aboard the imperial yacht Hohenzollern. The interview did not end with marking Germany's sympathy with France in mourning for M. Carnot. It had a practical aim, which has been revealed clearly since the French ambassador's return from Kiel. Emperor William spoke during the interview of the necessity of an international agreement of European governments against anarchists. The French ambassador is said to have responded favorably for his government, and to have sketched with the emperor a plan of international action. The Spanish ambassador here held a long conference with Chancellor Von Caprivi last evening, expressed Spain's willingness to take an initiative in the event of a revolutionary movement. It is understood that Chancellor Von Caprivi maintains his old opinion that the German law and police methods suffice to hold in check the force of anarchism. He is not ready to propose any special measures, although he favors Germany's co-operation with the other powers in a conference looking toward united action. The Berlin dailies are already involved in a discussion of the probable efficacy of international regulations. The National Zeitung, National Liberal, says: "Since the anarchists only yearn to exterminate their opponents, they deserve no pity. Anarchism is not an intellectual movement, but a criminal upheaval, as may be seen in the expeience of all countries. It is a social disease, and must be crushed somehow. If it be found that socialism breeds anarchists then the laws against socialism ought to be enforced again while the socialists ought to be deported to desert places."

This language reflects faithfully the opinion of the upper middle classes, who are now exasperated with the Social Democrats, whom they regard as affiliated with the anarchists. The Social Democratis newspapers are unconsiliatory as ever. Their comments on the Lyons murder suggests sympathy with the policy of assassination. Thus the Social Democrat advises its readers either to keep silent on the subject, or better, still, to defy openly the bourgeois notions of anarchist morals. "It would be shameful cowardice," says the editor, "on the part of the socialist newspapers of they were to join in the cheap anger of the bourgeoise press, and brand as a contemptible pariah the unhappy politician whose blind zeal empelled him to use the surgeon's knife on the existing social system. We socialists would rather treat him as the victim of pitiable surroundings."

Talk of this kind which tries to raise murder to the dignity of political surgery is regarded by most persons as the height of impudence just at present, when the government is known to be considering the revival of the anti-socialist laws.

Besides speaking with M. Herbette of the Lyons murder, Emperor William touched upon the international outlook. "I watched the result of the election in France," he said, "with a certain anxiety, although I expected that M. Casimir-Perier would be chosen. I have full confidence in him, and I believe that he desires to preserve good relations between France and Germany. He has my best wishes."

It is rumored that the Countess Von Hohenau will no longer be received at court.

Prince Bismarck is once more in good health. On Wednesday he will begin his long journey from Fredericksruhe to Versin via Schoenhausen, Posen and Bromberg. Preparations are making with Bismarck's assent to make a grand demonstration in his honor at Varzin in August.

WELL, WELL.

John Sherman as an Anti-Pullman Lawmaker.

Washington, June 30.—Speaking of the resolution recently introduced by him in the Senate and yesterday adopted by that body to regulate Pullman car charges, Senator Sherman (Rep.) of Ohio in a long interview to-day said: "I regard the Pullman company and sugar trust as the most outrageous monopolies of the day. They make enormous profits and give their patrons little or nothing in return in proportion. It is perfectly clear to me that there is a way to reach the sleeping car problem with ease through government action. States have in many instances adopted regulations in order to reduce the evil of extortionate charges on railroads, but there are few, if any, railroads that run sleepers through but one state and thus these laws are of no avail for no state can regulate any corporation beyond its own limits. For instance, in Ohio we make an effort to control this matter, but the railroads have always found a way to avoid the law. The United States can easily control the charges for sleepers, just as the railway fares have been regulated by means of the inter-state commerce law. I believe that that act has been amply enforced without very much trouble, and I can see no reason why a similar act should not be passed with reference to the sleeping car problem. A bill of a dozen lines would suffice to fix the rate per mile to be charges for these companies and providing a penalty for overcharges. I think that this abuse can be reached and I propose to press this matter to some sort of conclusion. It seems to be that the American people have suffered uncomplainingly long enough, and especially as there is a remedy at hand."

Going into detail Senator Sherman said: "This matter has no reference whatever to the strike that is now in progress in the West. I think the rates should be reduced just one-half. Perhaps you do not know, but it is nevertheless a fact that the Pullman company charges each railroad running its cars a cent a mile for every car and this goes into the pockets of the Pullmans in addition to the rates paid by the passengers. For instance, between New York and Chicago the railroad pay about $20 for each sleeper run and the Pullman company gets several times that sum in addition from the public. That $10 paid by the railroad is counted into the running expenses of the road and is eventually paid by the passenger in the fare he gives for his ride. So the traveler pay twice, in reality, for his quest on the accommodations on board a sleeper. Then, too, I think the system of tipping the employes of the company should be discontinued. The trouble is that these men are not paid enough by the company. If they were paid adequate salaries the passengers would not be obliged to come forward to help them out.

"These points, of course, are all to be gone over by the committee on interstate commerce, which will probably take up the matter as soon as Senator Butler returns from the South. There is one matter that should not be overlooked in this consideration. The main patents of these sleepers have expired and there is no reason why the railroads should not begin now to make and run their own cars."

THE LAST RAIL.

The Florence and Cripple Creek Railroad Reaches the Camp.

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, June 30.—The Pikes Peak hotel in the new Pikes Peak block, is now nearing completion and will be open to the public on July 4th.

At 10 o'clock this morning the long-continued blasts of steam-whistles announced the fact that the last rail on the Florence and Cripple Creek road had been laid. Hundreds of people gathered around the site of the proposed depot to witness the event. No speeches or other set programme was carried out but a general jollification took place when the business and railroad men, and miners met in the leading saloons and champagne and wine flowed like water. The formal exercises of driving the last spike will not take place until July 4. This spike, which is already made, is composed of pure Cripple Creek gold and will be driven by the officers and distinguished guests who will be present on that occasion.

The funeral services over the remains of Oscar Peterson, James Daggatt and Daniel Connors, who were killed in the Jefferson mine, were held to-day. The services were under the auspices of the Miners Union, which turned out about 500 strong and escorted the remains from Victor through Altman and Cripple Creek to the cemetery west of town. The procession was headed by the Cripple Creek band and the services were extremely impressive.

One hundred and ninety-seven delegates of the convention of Republican League Clubs at Denver arrived in town at 5 o'clock this afternoon by way of the Midland railroad. They were met at Gillette by conveyances driven by citizens and taken around the Golden Circle, visiting a number of mines and looking over the district generally. At 5 o'clock the ladies served a bounteous luncheon in the Moynahan building. Speeches were made by the visitors in the evening at the Palace hotel, and at 8 o'clock they were conveyed back to the train. About 60, however, had their tickets extended, and will examine the district more particularly. They departed with the idea firmly fixed in their minds that Cripple Creek is beyond doubt the greatest gold mining camp on earth, and leads all competitors in entertaining gguests.

The committees have finally disposed of most of the details for the celebration of the Fourth. They haxe agreed upon a programme which includes a parade by the militia, fire department and various societies. During the day there will be a fireman's race, and the exercises will close with a barbecue at 8 p. m. Excursion trains will be run from Salida, Denver and Pueblo, and Florence will attend in a body.

The men who engaged in the street row yesterday were fined by the police magistrate to-day. Young entered a plea of guilty to assault, and was fined $5. Begley was fined for carrying concealed weapons.

Gus Sanborn and company, lessees of the Cottontail on Gold hill, have a good showing in a drift run from the bottom of a 50 foot shaft.

Edward Skewes, lessee of the Gold and Globe claim on Gold hill, reports a better showing and a higher grade of ore than has heretofore been exposed in the mine. The property is being worked right along and some shipments will shortly be made.

Very good reports come from the Omega near the Caledonia, in Squaw gulch. There appears now no question that a pay chute of considerable extent has been opened. The lessees are stacking considerable quantities of high grade ore from surface work.

J. F. Burns, president and general manager of the Portland Gold Mining company, returned here Thursday. While in Denver he purchased for his company a complete steam hoisting plant which will be placed on the Bob Tail, on Battle Mountain as soon as it arrives. Plans are out for the commodious shaft house, the construction of which has already been commenced. The Bob Tail shaft is situated a short distance west of the Anna Lee. From present appearances this mine is destined to rival anything heretofore opened on Battle Mountain. The present shaft is going down through an ore body of which neither the side walls nor the bottom is yet visible, and like the large ore body of the Anna Lee, all of it goes through to market without sorting.

Seventy-six dollar ore was struck, the first of the week, in the Allison, the west extension of the Farewell, on the east side of Big Bull Mountain.

The Colorado Springs mill will receive the shipments of ore from Peck's Camp, on East Beaver, during the present week.

A sample of the pay streak in the bottom of the shaft on the Galena on Iron Mountain taken yesterday yielded $142.40.

There are more prospectors at work all over the district than there has ever been before.

The Moose is rising ore of a much better grade from the bottom of its shaft now than the mine has ever produced. Much of the ore shows free gold, something unusual for this property.

The C. O. D. has been quietly pounding away for a few days, and now has out another car load of its best ore, which will go to the smelter to-morrow. Only six me nare now employed in this property. Some dead work in the nature of connections will be finished before stoping on a in the next 30 days the force will be large-large scale is resumed. It is expected that ly increased, and the production of the mine will then be greater than ever.

A Half Rate Ticket.

The management of the Summer School has decided to offer to the pupils of the public schools of this city a ticket admitting to all the exercises for one-half the regular charge.

The courses in modern languages are especially suited to needs of our pupils since the classes are both elementary and advanced. In sciences, too, there will be an opportunity to do field work under the most skillful direction, while in history and literature much will be presented that will be of interest to pupils of the grammar grades.

The Art department has been placed under the direction of Henry Read, formerly of King William's College, England. This gentleman is peculiarly fitted to undertake the duties of such a post by a wider experience than usually falls to the lot of an artist. Called upon early in his career to examine the English government system of art education in the interest of the above-named college, he was given charge of one of the leading London art schools, and since that time has been more or less closely identified with the cause of educational art. As an illustrator, designer, exhibitor, mechanical draughtsman, educator, writer and lecturer, he combines both theory and practice, and his views are likely to prove no less interesting to the general student than his instruction and advice to the lover of art.

Hitherto no organized attempt has been made to establish a school of are and design in Colorado Springs. Several of our leading citizens are known to take something more than a passing interest in art matters, and there is reason to hope that the effort made by the Summer School to widen the scope of its Art department may be the beginning of a serious movemnet.

Manitou Park Guests.

Manitou Park has entered upon a very successful season and is the first of the summer resort towns to open up. Among the guests at the hotel are:

H. S. Cram, F. Braggiotti, Mr. and Mrs. Henry LeB. Wills, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Robinson, Miss Dorothy Robinson and maid, Dr. and Mrs. James A. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Whitney, Jr., three children and nurse, Colorado Springs; Miss Browne, Buffalo, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Vaille, Misses Harriet, Edith and Agnes Vaille, Denver; Mrs. Alexander Williams, Mr. Frederick Williams, Miss Anna M. Wilson, Colorado Springs; Mr. and Mrs. Leslie J. Skelton, Montreal; Mrs. I. B. Stevens, daughter and maid, Greenfield, Mass.; Dr. Gardner and two children and maid, Miss Elizabeth Dorsey, Miss Sarah Dorsey, Colorado Springs; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Stanwood, Boston; Mrs. C. F. Cook, Colorado Springs; Mr. E. R. Braman, Boston; Mrs. Geo. H. Taylor, Jr., child and maid, New York; Mrs. K. C. Williamson and child, Cincinnati; Mr. Frank J. Gaynor, New York; Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Watson, two children and maid, Orange, N. J.; Mrs. Elias Lyman, Miss Liller Louisa Lyman, Kewanee, Ills.; Miss Katherine L. McKim, Miss Eleanor P. McKim, Washington, D. C.; Mr. John S. Miller, Denver.

The Indian Silver Experiment.

The fact which we noted last week, that the natives of India have begun to sell gold from their hoarded stores in considerable quantities, deserves careful consideration. It is well known that for many years India has absorbed gold, which has remained in the country, very largely in the form of jewelry and ornaments which are highly prized by all Eastern peoples. Figures of Indian trade collected and published some time ago by the London Statist showed that in 33 years prior to 1892 the gold imported into India, not accounted for, and presumably held in the country, amounted to £126,000,000, or no less than $630,000,000. To this must be added previous accumulations, of which no accurate estimate can be formed.

Formerly the current price of gold in India was from 15 to 16 rupees the tola. The tola is the same weight as the silver rupee, so that the price corresponded nearly to the long-established coinage ratio of the metals. Recently, however, the price has gone up rapidly, until gold sells at nearly double the old price, a late quotation being 31 rupees the tola. This high price is tempting, and accordingly the golden hoards are beginning to see the light once more.

The theory of the Indian Currency commission, on whose report the Indian mints were closed to silver coinage 11 months ago, was that when the government officially fixed the value of the silver rupee at 1s. 4d., and offered to exchange a sovereign for 15 rupees, the value of the coin would be fixed and remain stable; while at the same time the cessation of coinage would have the effect of drawing out the hoarded gold in the country and bringing it into the treasury in exchange for the silver coin. At the same time it was predicted that, as the white metal could no longer be coined, the imports of silver into India would practically cease, or at any rate be much diminished. Moreover, it was said, the value of the rupee being fixed, there would be an end of the fluctuations and depression of trade due to the decreasing value of silver, which would no longer be the standard of the country.

Events have proved that the prophecies of the advocates of the gold standard were based upon an entirely false view of the situation; and they have proved also how little the financiers of the Currency commission understood the Indian people. No one of the predictions made has proved true. The rupee has continued to fall steadily until now its trade or exchange value is but little over 12d., or nearly 25 per cent. below the so-called "fixed" value of less than a year ago, with every prospect that by the time the year is completed it will be still lower. The gold hoards are beginning to come out, it is true, but not to the treasury, since the yellow metal is sold to speculators who are willing to pay an apparently high price for it in the silver coin which is still the currency of the country and is accepted as the standard by the natives. Imports of silver, stimulated doubtless by diligent effort to "unload" silver on the Indians before they find out its uncertain future, continued on a large scale and were hardly checked by the imposition of a duty of 5 per cent. The fluctuations of trade have been greater and more injurious than ever before. The large export trade from India to China and Japan and to other silver-using Eastern countries has suffered a very serious decrease. In this and other ways the purchasing power of the country has been diminished so that the effect has been very seriously felt by the English manufacturers who supply the Indian market.

In other words the stoppage of silver coinage and the attempt to force the single gold standard upon India have been a complete—it might almost be said a disastrous—failure, and the Indian government is now seeking for a remedy for the results of its unwise action in all directions but the right one, which is clearly the adoption of bimetallism by international agreement.

There is a further danger which may be realized at any time. The Hindoo is slow to move, but is also very strongly attached to his own people, and is especially liable to be influenced by panic, and prone to act in a mass. Should the people generally begin to believe that silver is actually doomed, and that their hoards of the white metal are going to keep on decreasing in value, there may be a general panic and silver be sold to buy gold. The white metal would then go down far below its present price, and might even reach the level where the price is wholly determined by the demand for it in the arts; that is, it may stand on the same level as copper, zinc, tin, lead and iron. Such a panic may occur at any time; and it is not at all likely to be foreseen. Meantime the injury to Indian trade and to the interests of English manufacturers, whose Indian sales form a large part of their business, is a continuing one. Outside of the government, many have correctly judged and weighed the facts, and it is this which in great part gave so much weight and importance to the recent Bimetallic conference in London.

It is within the limits of possibility that the Indian gold movement referred to above may become of great importance. The sale of gold is very likely to increase, and if the estimate given above is nearly correct there is not far from $600,000,000 in hoarded gold in the country. The estimate may be an exaggerated one; some of the gold has undoubtedly disappeared and still, more will remain hoarded; but enough of it may be drawn out to make a material addition to the world's floating stock of the yellow metal. On the other hand, if the Indians should sell silver and buy gold, which is quite possible, not only would silver go down in price to figures never heard of, but gold would go up from the great demand thus created.—(The Engineering and Mining Journal.

At a meeting of the directors of the Shasta company held yesterday morning, Mr. S. B. Dickens was elected a director and vice-president, in place of Mr. C. W. Rice, resigned, and Mr. W. W. Williamson was elected secretary. Arrangements were made for patenting some of their properties.

THE VIRGINIAN

By MARIA VOTAW WILLIAMS.

[Copyright, 1894, by American Press Association.]

CHAPTER XXI.

"My girl, we can show them the Overtons know how to die."

Dare had indeed found her grandfather with the mob, found him bound and helpless, yet sitting as upright and fearless upon his horse as though for the chase. It had all passed like a dream, the sight of him, the mounting behind one of the leaders, the tramp into the wilderness, from which she had but just escaped. Now the hillmen had halted in front of the house Cleve had chosen for her prison, had hurried the two within it and were deep in counsel outside.

"We can die," Dare echoed, "but we shall die innocent. We have never harmed, but always helped as far as lay in our power, these lawless men. What charge can they bring against us?"

"That we are Overtons," the old man said bitterly. "Overtons," he repeated, "the rightful owners of this which other men wish to sell and buy. At sundown as I sat in my study these fellows came upon me, demanding that I give up my rights. In their phrase, 'Take it or leave it and let men who have money set the wheels turning.' They were tired of waiting and starving if I was not. If I dared to refuse, I must take the consequences. I did refuse, then and forever. I was alone in the house, almost so upon the plantation. Gagged and bound, I was set upon my horse and headed for this place. I know it well, the loneliest, the wildest spot in all the tract, so wild and lone murder might be done here a hundred times with no risk of detection. All the way I was thanking God that you were safely away. Tell me, my child, how it happens that you, too, are entrapped?"

Dare told him, keeping back nothing save the scene in Vincey's cabin. The more than midnight darkness of their prison house hid the old man's face as he listened, but his hand lay on that of his grandchild, and amid all her stress of feeling she noted the surging leap of his pulse as she told of her peril, her escape.

"Oh, for one more day of life to meet that gentleman!" he said, through his set teeth. "My child, my child, it seems I let you go into the very lion's den. Forgive me, my girl. I have not been tender and thoughtful of you. I shall love you more through our little inch of time than in all the years of your life."

"There is nothing to forgive," Dare said, laying her cheek softly against his hand. A quiver of lightning played along the floor and showed her big tears dropping from the brave old eyes.

"I have not shed a tear before since Margaret died," the old man said, with a gulp over the name.

"You must not cry now. We need all our spirit," Dare said, nestling closer. "Keep a good heart, grandfather. These men surely dare not murder us outright, and help must come before long."

"You don't know them as I do, daughter," Major Overton said, with a sigh. "They have gone too far to draw back now. Our lives are the price of their own safety no less than their prosperity. My wonder is that they have not given us shorter shrift—indeed, that we came into this room alive."

The men themselves wondered, not a little. In truth, there was a division of opinion among their heads.

"I tell ye, both must die, or we'll swing for it," said the man Dare had recognized. "I tell ye, ye might 'a' knocked me down with a feather when I seen fact that gal in ole Vincey's cabin an she spoke up so, 'Why, this is Mr. Hensley!' I'd rather take er year's whippin 'an ter fetch her rough, but what's er man ter do? She knowed me. I tell ye thar ain't no safe way but the bloody one."

"An I tell you, you fool," said a deeper voice, "if harm comes to her, ter so much as a hair of her head, we'll all have our trouble for our pains. The feller dat's got most er de money we're so anxious he should spend, here is plumb crazy about her. The man dat touches her is as sure ter swing for it as de spendin of a million dollars can make him. I know, for H——, yo' know who, told me dat was in de game. If he don't git her, most like he'll quit de country. I say de thing ter do is keep 'em here, keep 'em comfortable, treat 'em like fig'rin cocks, but keep 'em close till they're willin ter agree ter hold their tongues."

"That'll be cenabout always. Man, yo' don't know them Overtons. Bad as I hate 'em for their high headed, high handed ways, I know they're game, ain't afeared o' man nor devil, and wouldn't budge a hair from what they said was right for all dis world, with de next thrown in. Talk about makin terms! Put it ter vote, I say. Fix er hat, somebody. All in favor of makin a sure thing o' dis job put crossmarks on their tickets. Demcrgin it, leave 'em white."

A little time, and 30 men came past the hut, over which hung their solitary lantern, each dropping from his hand a fluttering slip whose import was life or death.

"Mr. Somebody didn't think what his letter was ter be used for when he writ it," Hensley said, with a grim smile, as the ballots fell in.

"Reckon it wouldn't 'a' bothered him much if he had," his opponent remarked. The teller raised a hand, saying laconically:

"Ye better be fixin. Thar's 20 crosses."

"We'll draw lots who's ter do yo'. De rest kin go erway," Hensley said, speaking thickly in spite of his sense of necessity. "T'won't take but two—one erpiece, ye know." Inside Major Overton talked in low tones to Dare.

"It was a miracle, your escape, and to think you are thus brought back," he said, breathing hard.

"There is fate in it, I am sure," Dare answered. "Do you know, grandfather, I believe Vincey had made the path I found tramping to this place. What motive could possibly have brought her so often over such a weary way?"

"Maybe we will know soon. Vincey was a mystery always. We are at the gate of mysteries. I wonder why they are so slow?"

Dare pressed his hand hard and said in his ear:

"Hush! Hear hard breathing. Some one else is in the room."

"If it is the scoundrel who lured you here, let me throttle him before I die, and death will lose half its sting," the old man cried aloud.

Instantly a light flashed out, the light of a dark lantern in Royal Cleve's hands. Weary with his fruitless search for Dare, he had come back and at last dropped into sleep so sound that only within the last few minutes had he awakened from it. He walked directly over to Major Overton, saying as he held out a revolver:

"I deserve that you should shoot me, sir. But pray postpone it until I have paid my respects to those scoundrels outside."

"You do well to turn against them, sir, after inciting them to their present course," Major Overton said, with curling lip. "By contrast with yourself they are almost respectable. They have at least the palliation of ignorance and necessity."

Cleve fell back in amazement.

"Can you think, believe," he asked, "that I had any hand in, any knowledge of, this outrage?"

"Why not? You are guilty of worse," the other said, with a deep frown. Dare laid a hand on her grandfather's arm and said, half timidly:

"I think, sir, Mr. Cleve is innocent of this. I know, too, he will save us from all harm if only we do not thrust his help aside."

"Whether you will or no," Cleve said, striding to the door. "Open, open," he shouted. "Open, you villains, or the last one of you shall hang."

There was a noise of unbarring, a rush and intrampling of many feet, a volley of shots and shouts and curses, but no foot came inside. Royal Cleve had barred the way, and as they recoiled from his rapid fire swung the door to, calling huskily:

"The bar, the bar! Keep them back! They shall not touch"——

Quick as thought Dare sprang to his side, shot the inner bar in place and called aloud:

"Help, grandfather, he is falling!"

"He is—dead—almost," Cleve said, reaching for her hand. By the lantern's glimmer Major Overton saw that blood was pouring from his breast. Outside a babel of rude speech, more than one deep groan, undervoiced the wild roar of a swiftly coming storm.

"Listen! I hear horses galloping. You are saved," Cleve said as Dare bent above him, trying to stanch the blood. He went on huskily, "Throw—the light on—her face. I have not much longer—to see it. Let me—see it plain."

"Throw the light on her face. Let me see it plain."

"Don't talk," Dare said, pressing her hand hard against the welling blood. Slowly, painfully, Cleve laid her fingers upon his mouth and panted rather than spoke the one word. "Forgive!"

"I do forgive you fully, freely, as I hope God will forgive me at the last day," Dare said; then, answering the appeal of his eyes, put her mouth to his in a tender kiss.

A thunderous knocking fell on the door. Mr. Hildreth's voice called:

"Major Overton! Major Overton! Can you open the door?"

As it swung wide Royal Cleve smiled softly and said in gasps:

"Dare! Now I am dead—and you—safe—you won't take back your forgiveness?"

His soul went out with the last word.

CHAPTER XXII.

"This caps the climax of villainy, but I see Hawkins in it all," Mr. Hildreth said, when a few minutes' rapid speech had made him master of the facts.

"How did you happen to come thus in the nick of time?" Major Overton asked. Dare had risen, but stood, with eyes still fast on the dead man's face.

"Ask those two," Hildreth said, with a shrug, pointing to Vance and Allen Fauntleroy. "All I know is that they came upon me like a whirlwind about dark, had me sworn a special deputy, had a posse all ready for me and then rode either side of me, telling me: 'Go fast! Go fast!' We went first to Ridgeboro. It seems they had got an inkling of what your danger was. There we found ourselves three hours too late, but with a plain trail to follow, which, thank God, we did not lose. But I tell you it was rough experience, pushing through these hills, this tangle, and never knowing but the next hollow might lead you into ambush. Our beasts are so blown that, little as I like the place, I think we must stay here till morning. Luckily that's not far off. It must be 2 o'clock now."

"Later," said Vance. "But, Fauntleroy, why don't you speak? Major, it is all his doing. He has been watching your enemies, and as soon as they were ready for this grand coup he was ready with checkmate for it."

"I thank him deeply," the old man said, with his stateliest courtesy. Dare went impulsively forward, saying, with quivering lips:

"Oh, Mr. Fauntleroy! I hope you will never know how it feels to be snatched from the very jaws of death."

"I did nothing," Allen said. Then in a low whisper: "Dare, I envy that dead man. Whatever his sins, he truly died for you."

"Hear the wind, the thunder! This is a storm to remember," Vance said, with a shiver. "Suppose we were out in it on those black hills again!"

Nobody answered him. The room, lit here and there by a smoky glimmer of lanterns, was weirdly spectral. In their light the dead man's face seemed to mock and mow as though the soul had come back and sat there mocking its fellows.

Allen drew Dare to him.

Vance laid a handkerchief over it and motioned to two of the posse standing huddled about the door to lift the corpse to the long table at one side.

One came forward, readily enough. The other hung back, whispering:

"Wait, wait! Don'ye know lightning'll strike yer if ye try to move a dead man while it's thunderin this way?"

Truly the rush and roar of wind, rain, thunder, were appalling. The windows of heaven seemed to be open, the eternal hills to be cracking about their ears. Still Vance bent above the dead man, looking almost in pity at the face, so white, so stirless, so goodly. Two or three others came forward and made to lift the poor clay from the floor, where it lay so linger.

Slowly, slowly they raised it, laid it fair and straight. Before a hand fell to the side there came straight overhead an appalling flash, a deafening noise. The old house shook and quivered, groaning through all its timbers as its big stone chimney toppled half to earth.

"I knowed it. I told ye, but ye didn't believe it," said the man who had shrunk from laying hands on the dead man. The rest stood silent, in awed expectance of they knew not what. It might be even a deadlier flash. But the storm king had done his worst. Very shortly the wind sobbed itself out; the rain ceased; the thunder drew away to the river valley. As the east reddened for dawn, stars were peeping in the sky through veils of lacy mist.

"Thank God and my friends for daylight! I never thought to see it again," Major Overton said fervently, his hand on Dare's shoulder. Suddenly Vance gave a sharp, low cry. He stood at the room's end, critically contemplating the lightning's work. As the rest turned to look he carried across the wide hearth, caught something that lay amid the masses of loosened rock, waved it in front of them, crying out:

"The record, the record! Major, no matter who saved your life, I have as good as found your fortune."

There indeed was the missing volume, released by the lightning stroke from its 50 years' entombment.

"Open it quick, quick," Major Overton almost shouted. Vance hurriedly turned leaf after leaf, then silently held the book before the old man's eyes.

Then a fine hubbub broke out, for there, plain to view, undisputed, indisputable, the Overton claim was fully confirmed upon those yellow pages.

"How did you happen to come this in the nick of time?" Major Overton asked of Hildreth.

Major Overton thought a minute, then said slowly:

"I remember now. They were building this chimney when the first hint came that our title was in dispute. Bruce Stirling no doubt stole the book and gave it to old Zeke to hide for him. Zeke as a conjure man easily terrified the black chimney builders into putting it here. No doubt it was in a sort of niche, where, if need were, it could have been reclaimed. Dare was right. That accounts for the pain. Vincey knew and all those years has come here to gloat over her secret."

"She repented at last. See what she gave me," Dare said, laying in the lawyer's hands the papers from the bottom of the chest. After one glance he said:

"The day of miracles is not past, major. With the deeds, the record, our case is won. You, Miss Dare, are the greatest heiress in the state."

Allen Fauntleroy came forward, holding out a hand to the major and to his granddaughter. Both were eagerly clasped, though Dare drew her hand quickly away, noting that it bore yet the stain of Royal Cleve's blood.

"Heaven only knows how glad I am that this wrong is righted at last; that after so many, many years you are to come into your own," Allen said, looking full into the old man's humbled eyes. Major Overton had turned away his head, saying:

"Sir, in the presence of death we forget much, very much. I am an old, old man; you just upon the threshold. Into your hands I commit both the fortune that is mine and the woman to whom it must rightfully descend. I do not say, 'Take care of them.' Your conduct for the last month proves to me that you could do nothing else."

Allen drew Dare to him and led her out into the fresh, dripping morning. As they crossed the threshold where their fate had so strangely culminated he said, looking over his shoulder at the rigid figure they left behind:

"Dare, darling, I do not envy him any more. Poor fellow! He loved and lost you! And though he died for your life, it is my privilege to live for your happiness."

Dare said, "I love you, Allen," but she, too, looked back at the dead, and her sigh was half a sob.

CHAPTER XXIII.

"We must bring him here and at once. This is the only thing to do," Vance said to Major Overton as the struggling daylight fell full on the still dead man, so strangely and stock and still. The old man nodded, saying:

"Yes. It will take half a day to get out of this wilderness. Besides we could never carry him, and to come back"—he stopped with a half shudder—"is impossible and impolitic," Vance finished. Even as they spoke came a noise of pick and shove outside. Dozens of rusty tools lay under the rotting sheds about, and willing hands were plying them to put out of sight the poor, reckless creature, who had paid the direst penalty of his sins. By time the sun was above the tree tops a long grave had been scooped in the little glade back of the old house. Dare at the springside, her face, her hands, refreshed and spotless, turned to Allen, saying softly:

"Ask them, please, grandfather and Mr. Hildreth, if we may line the grave with boughs and put others above him."

"Surely we may," Allen said, pressing her soft palm to his cheek. "My Dare, it is like you thus to do good to them that despitefully use you. We will make together for our enemy a green bed and give him a pillow of flowers."

Hand in hand they went about the wood plucking sheaves of goldenrod, stalks of cardinal flower, of iron weed and early asters. Allen had spoken a little apart with the gravediggers. Already they had torn flat, leafy boughs from the thickets and covered with their green all the dank cold clay. Across the western end of the narrow yawning pit Allen laid the flower sheaves fresh from Dare's hand. And down in that cool and flowery darkness they laid Royal Cleve, his two hands folded peacefully under more green leaves, to await the summons at which all life must answer for the deeds done in the body.

Then, as though a weight had been lifted from all souls, the cavalcade made its way out of the wilderness. Major Overton's horse had been left behind, so precipitate was the flight of his captors. Dare rode upon an improvised pillion behind her lover when the steep hill road did not make it necessary for both to dismount. They said little, those two. The silence of overfull hearts lay between them. But Major Overton talked and smiled with his friendly lawyers in a fashion none had ever seen before.

"Oh, for an hour of Hawkins now!" Hildreth said to Vance as they found themselves nearly at the outer edge of the iron land.

"You will hardly ever enjoy it, I fear," Vance returned. "Plague on that storm! But for it I meant to try to get at him before he learned the miscarriage of his scheme. As it is, he has no doubt heard it in time to quit the country."

"Do you think so?" Hildreth asked, with an odd smile. "Man alive, there is no think about it. Hawkins is as far from being a fool as from being an honest man. After this—why, it's a hanging matter with the proofs we have."

"No doubt, if we don't use them," Hildreth said. "You forget he had a partner in all this—one, too, who will make it possible for him to go scot free."

"Do you mean—it cannot be Mrs. Townley?" Vance said.

Major Overton leaned from his saddle to say very low:

"Gentlemen, good friends, please forget that—that you have spoken. Whatever we may know, Dare has no suspicion of the treachery of her own blood. Pray do not make it necessary that she should be saddened with such knowledge."

"Agreed, on one condition, major—that you let us see the wife Hawkins. He is not the man a gentleman can touch. I know you want to shoot him, but that would result in some awkward explanations," Vance said, laying a hand on Major Overton's arm. Still Hildreth smiled cheerily, looking a little over his shoulder to where Allen and Dare waited in blissful company. At last he said:

"Major, here we are at the back side of Exeter. I move that we go in and breakfast with Mrs. Townley, or without her."

Major Overton sat up very straight, saying: "Excuse me, sir. I cannot break bread there. The sight of that woman"——

"Major, I ask it as a personal favor," Hildreth interrupted. Vance looked at him hard.

"In that case I have no choice after last night," Major Overton said, with a shade of the old courtly stateliness. Hildreth said only, "Thank you."

Five minutes later Black Parsey was crying out: "De awsy, Miss Dare, yo' des done lost yo'self des too late, Miss Me, she des done got married ter dat er crank mout Mr. Hawkins an dis 'way lookey spirit wid Mobery stable horses—say de gov'ner seen de train. But she know somehow yo' was comin, comin dyer, tole me git breakfast ready, an had it good, an gib her love, an say she wish yo' well, an the gwine write ef she can't wait ter see yo'. De preacher, he's in de par'or room yet, an how come yo' gots sech er many gentlemens ter dine at, seein yo' ownes car car coa'n's place?"

"Tell you, Parsey. There's another wedding on hand," Vance said, his eyes twinkling, then as he got down from his horse: "Let me see you do it, major. I think you will be the better for breakfast and six hours of rest." Major Overton waved him back a little impatiently and made to dismount in the old alert fashion. But even as he swung himself from stirrup a pallor overspread his face.

He tottered and hung limp across the saddle.

Kind hands lifted him reverently thence, bore him inside and laid him in the wide clean hall. Dare knelt at his side, chafing the nervous, veiny hands that were learning thus late in life what it was to tremble.

"Drink this. You are overspent," Hildreth said, holding to the old man's lips a draft of milk and brandy. Major Overton drained it; then, as his face grew less gray, beckoned to Vance and said whispered:

"I know what it means, the beginning of the end. I must live a few hours longer though. Dare—Allen—she must not"——

"What is it that you wish, major? We will do it or hang, but never think of dying. You are good for years yet," Vance said, trying to speak in his old cheery voice. Major Overton's lips moved, but hardly a sound came from them. Allen, hurrying to his side, caught the old man's eyes of appeal. Kneeling, he took Dare's hands within his own, then laid the two clasped across the other nerveless palm. Instantly Major Overton's eyes brightened. He whispered painfully, "Yes, take her—now." Dare laid her cheek softly to the withered one on the pillow and said, sobbing: "Oh, grandfather, surely you do not want to be rid of me. Let everything go until you are well again."

"I—am—well—now. Life has—been—a fever," the old man said in a strange, husky whisper. Hildreth touched Allen's arm.

"I have sent a swift messenger for a license," he said half under his breath. "In two hours it will be here. You must marry Dare at once. It is what the major wishes and the only thing to do. Poor old fellow! He has lived on his hope and courage this 48 years or more. Now that the strain is ended no wonder he has broken down."

"I am more than ready to do as he wishes," Allen said in the same hushed voice. "But Dare—can she bear further excitement after all she has undergone?"

"Ask her," Hildreth said, stepping to the bedside. There he took Major Overton's hand in his and said aloud: "Now, major, all is as you would have it. The minister is here; the license soon will be. You must drink some more brandy and go to sleep until we wake you for the wedding."

"Yes," said Vance as the old man almost smiled, "but first let me tell you that Miss Dare is even more an heiress than we thought. Our friend, the parson, has just put into my hands a deed of gift to Exeter and all it contains, executed by Mrs. Hawkins within five minutes of her marriage. It may not be quite valid, but I think it will stand."

"No. I fear we have lost Hawkins for good and always," Hildreth said, as Major Overton's eyelids fell in sleep.

Two hours later, robed all in white, with a white rose in her hair and another at her breast, Dare gave her hand to Allen Fauntleroy, standing just where her mother had made her bridal vows. They had flung wide door and windows. Outside the summer sun fell golden; the summer winds laughed softly through the leaves. Within the heavy tarnished splendors kept still their note of gloom, though Parsey had done her faithful best to brighten them with feathery asparagus, sprays of scarlet trumpet vine and white August lilies.

Stretched helpless upon a richly laced couch, Major Overton looked through tears at the last of his line, given thus at his own wish into the keeping of her hereditary enemy. But they were not bitter tears. Though Dare's eyes were modestly downcast, happy blushes chased one the other eloquently over her face. Allen's countenance said even more plainly that he had come through a storm and stress to his heart's dear desire.

"I pronounce you man and wife. What God hath joined together, let no man put asunder," the minister said sonorously. And with one thought the wedded pair turned from him to kneel in front of Major Overton and bow their heads for his blessing.

He had seemed past speech and motion, but with a last flash of the will that had never quailed he had raised himself, laid his hand on Dare's head and said, with clear distinctness, "God bless my children and keep their hearts full of love."

"Amen!" said the minister, and every listener only echoed it. Then a solemn hush fell on them all, for the old face,

"God bless my children and keep their hearts full of love."

the old eyes, were radiant; a smile lay about the parted lips, through which came the swiftly shortening breath. Outside a thrush began singing loud and clear. The wind dropped. A vagrant sun ray slipped into the room. It fell on Dare's head as she stood, too rapt for tears, her eyes full upon the dying face. Before it mounted to the wall the gasping breath was done. Francis Overton slept with his fathers. He had won a lifelong fight, and the hour that brought victory found also death.

THE END.

A Dead Sure Thing.

Dashaway—Here's a telegram announcing that my uncle is dead. I've been expecting it all along.

Cleverton—How do you know he is dead? You haven't read it.

Dashaway—No, but if he were alive it would have come "collect."—Brooklyn Life.

A DEADLY CATARACT.

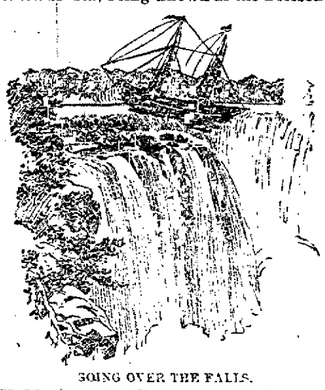
The Fatal Fascination of Niagara's Noble but Turbulent Stream.

[Special Correspondence.]

NIAGARA FALLS, June 25.—It is about this time of year that the annual run of tragedies used to begin here. I say "used to begin" because of late years the vigilance of the local authorities has been so greatly increased that human lives are now not so often lost about the world's greatest cataract as formerly. There is still a preponderance of summer accidents, due, of course, to the presence here in the warm season of a much larger number of strangers than during the winter time.

Some years ago the number of suicides here occasionally reached a dozen in a season, and it was pretty certain, so subtle is the influence upon the weakminded and those tired of life of a particularly sensational case of self destruction, that a notably startling suicide at the falls would pretty certainly be shortly followed by one or more cases of the same sort, the victims of the imitative mania often coming from places far away in order to "end it all."

Not all the tragedies of the falls, however, have been suicides, and not all have happened in the summer. One of the most sensational occurred early in April 10 years ago and is still told of here with bated breath, being known as the Pierson-



SOING OVER THE FALLS.

Vedder tragedy. Pierson and Vedder were brothers-in-law, and Pierson, who had been cashier in a local railroad office, had been suffering for some time from a bodily disorder that unsettled his mind. On the first Friday in April, 1884, the two went out driving together, expecting to return in an hour or so. Late in the afternoon, nothing having been heard of them in the meantime, their friends started out on a search, which was rewarded by the finding of their horse and buggy on Goat island, the body of Pierson on Luna island and the coats and hats of both men near by. Nothing to further elucidate the tragedy was ever found, but a theory was current at the time that the two men got into a quarrel, as they often had before; that Pierson, the insane one, had attacked his brother-in-law, who had shot his assailant in self defense, and then, himself crazed by remorse, and jumped to his death in the river just above the brink.

Another sort of tragedy has occasionally resulted from an insane desire on the part of professional swimmers to breast the rapids and the whirlpool below the falls. Perhaps the most prominent of these was the death of Captain Matthew Webb, the English swimmer, in 1883. He was carried through the rapids to the whirlpool, then the roaring waves and foam closed over him in a flash and he was seen no more alive. He left a young and handsome wife, who fully believed her husband could accomplish whatever he set out to do in the swimming line. She was almost heartbroken at his death and blamed herself bitterly, saying that if she had dissuaded him he would not have made the attempt.

A most extraordinary exhibition was given at Niagara in 1828 that was witnessed by many more persons than was Captain Webb's attempt. This was nothing less than sending a schooner over the falls, and from the contemporary records it appears that it was held by thousands, the estimates ranging from 15,000 to 30,000. The schooner that was sent to everlasting smash on this occasion was the Michigan, then the largest vessel on Lake Erie—too large, in fact, to enter some of the lake ports. The boat was, besides, an old one, and the proprietors of the hotels on both sides of the falls and the owners of some of the Buffalo steamboats clubbed together to buy her, believing that they would be fully repaid for their expenditure by the patronage of those who would flock to see the novel sight of a ship sailing over the falls. The exhibition was accompanied by an incredible piece of cruelty, for, on the alleged excuse that it would be well to see what would happen to any animal who might chance to go over the falls, a buffalo, two bears, two foxes, a raccoon, a dog, a cat and four geese were sent down with the boat. None survived the awful plunge, according to the veracious chronicles from which I am transcribing the story, but the geese.

The bears indeed escaped alive, but they swam ashore and so did not take the plunge, leaving the vessel before the falls were reached. She went over stern foremost, and of course her wreck was complete, the records stating that of the entire craft "scarcely two boards were found nailed together, and many of the timbers were broken into as many as 20 pieces." Besides the animals, several effigies, to which names of men then prominent were given, went over with the Michigan.

One of the saddest accidents was the death of Marcus M. Mason of Boston in 1892, who lost his footing in the Cave of the Winds and was carried away by the waters and drowned, and the deaths at that point have been numerous. There have been many marvelous escapes, too, of persons who have unwittingly placed themselves within the power of the falls. All these things make good material for newspaper correspondents, and so it is not surprising that some years ago a few young men conceived the idea of getting up a sort of Niagara falls accident news service. As they were all possessed of vivid imaginations, they invented stories of accidents and escapes when they did not happen, and for a time the wires were kept hot with thrilling stories devised by these ingenious youngsters. They overdid the matter at last, and the practice was stopped perforce. A few years later an ingenious young man employed on one of the New York papers came here with a certain bridge jumper and several subsidized companions to act as witnesses. They inflated a rubber suit and sent it over the falls at daylight. The bridge jumper and some members of his party were posted below the whirlpool, and when the suit came down they hauled it from the water and telegraphed a story broadcast that the jumper had been in the suit during its descent and was the only person who had ever passed over the falls alive. Their story was too monstrous for belief, and its exposure and a full confession followed. Since then there has been little Niagara falls news "faking." M. L. DEXTER.

WEEKLY GAZETTE

Published Every Thursday.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

DAILY—IN ADVANCE

Per annum........$8 00 Six months........$4 00
Three months...... 1 50 One month........ 50

WEEKLY—IN ADVANCE

Per annum........$1 25 Six months........ 75
Three months........50

ADVERTISING

Rates made known on application to the office.

No claims are allowed against employes of the GAZETTE to offset any of our accounts.
All advertisements for the WEEKLY GAZETTE must be handed in not later than Tuesday noon.
Address all remittances and communications to

WILLIAM ALEXANDER PLATT.
Editor and Publisher.

SOME THOUGHTS FOR INDEPENDENCE DAY.

Our Independence day comes upon us this year in the midst of trouble and anxiety. It will be celebrated in a way different from the usual way. There will be "bonfires and illuminations," the roaring of cannon and the explosion of fireworks; but there may be in addition the firing of musketry, not for purposes of display, but for the purpose of upholding the law which American citizens are trying to subvert. Perhaps it is well that this day should come just at this time, and that men should have their minds turned by the associations of the day to the glorious past of our nation and to the principles that underlie our institutions.

This day is the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence. That document, at its very beginning, recites certain fundamental principles to which it may be well to turn our attention for a moment.

"We hold these truths to be self-evident—that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed."

These words are one of the charters of our liberties. In words, they have never been contradicted in this country: but deeds speak louder than words. As a matter of sober fact, are these "unalienable rights" still secured to us? Do we enjoy them in that full measure which was intended by the men who signed this declaration?

These are very serious questions. They should set *men to thinking*. If our government has secured these rights to us, then it is a success; if it has failed in any degree to secure them, then in so far as it has not done so, it is a failure.

It must be remembered, to begin with, that in a government deriving its powers from the consent of the governed, it is the people themselves who are to blame if the government is to any extent, however small, a failure. The only despot who can invade our liberties in this country is the people. Has there been, is there now, such an invasion?

Look at the facts. Here are at least a million of the men of this country, men who constitute its great working force, men who do most of what is done to make this nation the foremost of the world in material advancement, banded together in an extra-legal organization for the purpose of securing to themselves a more comfortable life and a more effectual pursuit of happiness. Does it indicate at least a partial failure of our institutions that men do secure, or think they can secure, by such an organization, things which cannot be secured through the ordinary machinery of government? Another fact: in order to secure a more comfortable life, and a more effectual pursuit of happiness, these men have given up a great measure of their liberty. They may be entirely satisfied with their work and their wages; they may have no grievance at all against their employers: but at the word of a man two thousand miles away, they are bound to stop their work, and to prevent any other men, by force and violence, from performing the work which they have refused to do. They are bound, at the order of this man, whom they have probably never seen, and to whom they owe no legal allegiance, to resist the constituted authorities, to defy the orders of the courts, and to kill the officers of the law. This is not said by way of argument or controversy; it is a plain statement of fact.

The benefits which these men are bound together to secure for themselves in this extra-legal way, and often in an anti-legal way, ought to be sufficiently secured to them by the ordinary methods of government. Have they been so secured, or would they be so secured, if this extra-legal organization did not exist? The A. R. U. says no. There are two sides to every controversy: this is the strikers' side.

Now, what are we to do with this state of affairs? That is the practical question which confronts us to-day.

First, then, if we are to have any government at all, if we are not to drift into anarchy, and thence into a despotism, which is always the end of anarchy, the orders of our courts must be enforced, and the men who oppose them must be put down. In such a case, firmness is wisdom. Those who are sworn to uphold the law must do it at all hazards: by powder and shot if necessary. Weakness at such a time is not only fatal, it is criminal.

Second, when order is again established, our people should put themselves seriously at work to devise some way of securing, by legal means, those ends, in so far as they are proper and desirable for the republic, which are now sought by men in ways that are in conflict with the law. Nothing short of this will answer the purpose. Nothing short of this should be desired by our people.

At the root of it, this is a matter of education: and that is one reason why we should cherish our national holiday, and make the most of it. Why the principles of our government should be taught in every school in the land; why a respect for the rights of others and for the law of the land should be inculcated in all our homes; why, we should endeavor, by every men in our power, to bring up the rising generation in ways that are right; why we should put an immediate stop to indiscriminate immigration from countries where the people have had no training in the art of self-government. These are solemn days for our great Republic; and it behooves every citizen who has the fire of patriotism in his heart to devote himself anew this day to the preservation and the advancement of this great country, of its institutions, and of its people.

THE RAILWAY STRIKE.

One strike is scarcely over before another begins. Our temple of Janus, if we had one in this country, might stay open as long as that in ancient Rome. The militia service will soon become a regular service, if things go on as they have been going.

This strike began in the town of Pullman in Illinois. The men who were employed in the car shops there struck because the company lowered their wages, and would not lower their rents. So far, they were perfectly justified in their action, and public sympathy was and is with them.

Then began the sympathetic strike of the railway men, who first refused to handle Pullman cars, and then resolved to tie up any road on which Pullman cars have been used—passengers, freight and everything—unless the railway company concerned will break its contract with the Pullman company, and refuse to haul any more of its cars. At the time of this writing, that seems to be as far as the strike has extended; but if it is like all other strikes, the next thing will be to prevent the railway companies, by force and violence if necessary, from obtaining other men to run the cars which the strikers have refused to run. Then the real trouble will begin.

It seems to be taken for granted now, in any strike, that the men who are striking will take possession of the property they were working on until the owner comes to terms, and use force to prevent him from getting anybody else to work. This is not called robbery; it is called making the strike effective.

Furthermore, it is now taken for granted that in every strike the men who are out will beat, abuse, and kill if "necessary" any men who attempt to do the work which the strikers have abandoned. That has come to be the usual course of procedure; and the people of this country have become so used to it that it is seldom that any effective protest is made against what if done by anybody but men out on a strike, would be summarily dealt with by the officers of the law.

It is hard to tell whether the people of this country in general are getting tired of this sort of thing; but as for us, we have been tired of it for a long time. We think that recent events in this neighborhood have made the people of this part of Colorado tired of it, too. We hope that all the people everywhere will soon get so tired of it that they will stop it. If it were not for the encouragement received from public sentiment, violence in connection with strikes could never be successful. Time and time again the people have had fearful object lessons in the necessity of repressing lawlessness at its very beginnings. It was so at Pittsburg in 1877, where the county paid $3,000,000 because a large majority of the population had sympathized with the strikers, and encouraged them to hold the property of the company until they got their rights. It has been so in almost every great strike since. We do not know when the people of this country will learn the lesson that lawlessness is the most costly thing on earth; but they are stupider than we take them for if they do not learn it pretty soon.

We know well that in this State the only thing at issue in our campaign this fall is law and order against anarchy; the fact is, that although the issue in very few other States is partisan, this question is the fundamental one in almost every State in the Union to-day. The poison of socialism and anarchism has been stealing into the veins of the whole body politic, east and west, north and south, and the most serious question before the whole people to-day is not whether we shall have free wool, or even free silver, but whether we shall have a republic; not whether our government shall be Republican or Democratic, but whether we shall have any government at all.

"It will all come out right in the end" has been the usual answer to all predictions of ill or warnings of danger to come. Well, it all did come out right in the end, in 1865—in one sense of the words; but at what a fearful sacrifice! Maybe it will all come out right in the end now, but unless our people wake up in time to the magnitude of the danger which confronts them, it may take another civil war, more fearful than the last, to make the right triumphant.

STATE TROOPS.

There has never been a year in the history of the United States, in time of peace, in which State troops have been called upon so extensively to perform military duty as in this year. Some of the facts in relation to this are recited in an article from The Sun which we reprint to-day. That article does not mention Colorado, and perhaps it is not as exhaustive as it might have been made; but the figures given there are enough to prove how important a factor the militia of the country is in preserving order and enforcing the law. In fact, it is the backbone of the State government. The country has not yet arrived at that ideal condition in which force may be dispensed with to advantage. The very term, enforcement of the law, which we use in ordinary speech, implies that there is force behind the law—a force that will be used, if necessary, and cannot be trifled with.

We have reprinted this article partly because the tone of it shows what a different state of affairs exists in this State to-day from that in other parts of the Union. There is no other State in the Union in which it is not a matter of course that the militia are on the side of law and order—no other State except Kansas in which it is even conceivable that any other condition of affairs could exist. It would be as hard for the people of New York, or Tennessee, or California to believe that the militia of the State would ever be employed on the side of violence and anarchy, or in direct opposition to the regular officers of the peace, as it would be to believe that a foreign enemy will ever march his troops from one end of our country to the other.

Here in Colorado, unfortunately, the case is different. Our militia is as good as that of any other State; it is well-organized, and well-drilled; we have always been proud of it. But just now its commander-in-chief, by virtue of his office, is a man who does not hesitate to use it to serve his own personal ends rather than the ends of the State, who has already used it to defend from the officers of the law criminals in rebellion against the constituted authorities, and who may at any time call upon it again to obstruct rather than to advance legal processes, or even to assist him in compassing by force personal ends which he cannot peaceably attain.

We are finding out in Colorado that it is worse to have good militia and a bad Governor than to have poor militia and a good Governor. But if this Governor were to stay long in office, the militia would certainly deteriorate. The best men would resign. The experience of this last campaign, in which no provision was made for their comfort and they were actually left to beg their bread from door to door, has been enough to disgust all of them who have been so unfortunate as to be compelled to take part in it. We hope they will not resign, for they may be needed; but we could not blame them if they should resign. "A well-regulated militia," says the United States constitution, "being necessary to the security of a free State, the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed." A well-regulated militia is just what we have not got in Colorado, and will not have until the regulator is another Governor.

AFTER THE CONVENTION.

The League convention has done all that could have been expected of it; and that is saying a good deal. And what is more, the convention did much more than was expected of it. The silver resolution that was adopted was more than could reasonably have been hoped for by the people of this part of the country. The attendance at the convention was larger than could reasonably have been expected. The enthusiasm was as spontaneous and hearty as possible. The Colorado Republicans feel now, in a way and to an extent that they did not and could not feel before, that they are an integral part of the great Republican party of the nation. There is no more possibility of secession or retaliation or the attempted formation of a new party. We feel that the East, the North and the South are with us in our fight for the redemption of Colorado this fall. We know now that we have their heartfelt sympathy in our contest. We know that they are better acquainted now with the merits of the silver question than they ever were before. We know that our women voters have their sympathy and appreciation in the stand they are taking as integral members of the party.

In no other way than by a national gathering such as this could results like these have been attained. In no other way could our party in this State have been so strengthened and nerved for the contest that is before us. In no other way could our people have been so completely satisfied that the Republicans of the East are ready to meet us more than half way on the silver question. In no other way could the party in this State have been so solidified on the platform of bimetallism and protection—not one, but both.

For all these reasons, therefore, we consider the convention to have been an unqualified success, and especially in its effect on our local campaign. There were many who feared that the meeting in this State at this time might do more harm than good; and so it might, if a spirit of conciliation and wisdom had not guided its deliberations. We have had faith enough in the wisdom of the leaders of the League, all along, to believe that such a spirit would be present in their councils; and the result has more than justified our expectations. With the inspiration of this meeting upon us, we can now move forward to an assured victory.

HAVE WE A NATIONAL GOVERNMENT?

There are two aspects of the present strike which concern the national government: first, the effect of the great monopoly at Pullman upon passengers going from one State to another; second, the effect of the strike itself upon interstate commerce. The last concerns the government immediately and directly, the other indirectly.

It is a curious and interesting fact, that the first of these questions, which concerns the United States only indirectly, should be taken up first, while there seems to be very little appreciation at Washington, among those in authority, of their responsibility and duty in regard to the second.

The reason for this noteworthy fact is that the interruption of interstate commerce is something that must be dealt with by the executive power, while the Pullman monopoly may be dealt with by the legislative power. Usually, the executive power should be a great deal quicker to move than the legislative; but the present executive is not noted for the quickness of its motion; and in the legislative department, although the Democrats are in power, there are enough Republicans who understand the duty of the government to ensure at least the introduction of measures designed to correct existing evils.

Hence it is, that a bill has already been introduced by Senator Sherman in the Senate to investigate the charges made by the Pullman company, with a view to regulating them by legislation. Whether that bill shall be acted upon promptly depends upon the Democratic majority, but Senator Sherman has avowed his intention of pressing it to an issue, and the majority, even if it is unwilling, may be forced to consider this measure.

There is a chance, then, that the Pullman company will be dealt with by the law-making power; but what chance is there, that the immediate and pressing question of paralysis of interstate commerce will be dealt with by the executive power?

A large part of the railway system of the country has been tied up for nearly a week. At least two great systems which are directly under federal control, have been prevented from performing their duty to the public. The transmission of the mails has been interrupted, perishable freight in transit from one State to another, has been stopped and ruined. What has been done by the executive department to assert itself?

The Attorney-General of the United States has been thinking and conferring. A few deputy marshals have been appointed at different places, and a few troops have gone to Trinidad. That is all.

We do not believe in centralization to the extent of interfering with the reserved rights of the States; but what is our national government good for, if it does not act promptly and decisively in a case like this, where the whole country is affected, and where the individual States are practically powerless? What is that provision in the constitution good for, which guarantees to every citizen of these United States protection in life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, if it does not protect his life from misplaced switches, his liberty from the dictation of an irresponsible Grand High-cockalorum of the United Order of something or other and his pursuit of happiness by rail, if he wants to pursue it that way?

Perhaps Mr. Olney is looking up the precedents of a hundred years, to find out what previous Democratic Attorney-Generals did under similar circumstances. He will find that the precedents are all against doing anything. He will find that the last time the Democratic party was in power, the life of the nation was threatened, and the Attorney-General decided that the Federal government had no power to prevent its own destruction. But is the Democratic party never going to get beyond James Buchanan? Is this administration going to sit still and see the orders of United States courts defied, the mails of the United States postoffice obstructed, the citizens of the United States by thousands subjected to the caprice of a self-appointed dictator, and all because it has no precedent to warrant it in doing something?

We do not say this simply because the administration is Democratic; we should feel just as strongly and express ourselves just as freely, if a Republican administration had sat still so long as this one has, under the same conditions. We have some faint hope still that this administration may rise to the occasion. We don't care so much whether the government at Washington is Republican or Democratic, but we do want a government, and we don't want it to go a-fishing while the whole business of the country is paralyzed.

Oh for an hour of Ulysses S. Grant!

A YEAR OF BIBLE STUDY.

With to-day's lesson the Sunday schools of the world which use the international series of lessons begin a year's study of the life of Jesus. Heretofore these lessons have never devoted more than half a year of consecutive study to any period of Bible history, or any one portion of the Book itself; and most of the time they have considered one period for only one quarter at a time. Such a departure from the ordinary methods, and the undertaking of such a study as this for a whole year to come, cannot be without influence on the nation, and constitute, it seems to us, a very proper subject for comment by the secular press.

This is nominally a Christian country. The great majority of the people in it, if not members of churches in the sense of being in full communion, at least acknowledge the validity of the claims of Christianity, and the truth of the facts set forth in the New Testament. Here is an opportunity to re-examine those facts in the light of the best modern thought. How many will take advantage of this opportunity we cannot tell, but it would surely be a great thing for them and for our country if they would do so.

But the great majority of those who will take this opportunity are now professing Christians. There is not a man or woman who is now a member of a Christian Church who would not derive great benefit from such a study. In the times that are upon us, it behooves Christians to re-examine the grounds of their faith, to freshen their knowledge and quicken their spiritual life. And this can be done now, in our Sunday schools, in a way in which it could never have been done before. The time is past when the Sunday school was an institution simply for children who could not get religious instruction at home, or even for the children of all. It has come to be a school of Bible study for all the people, old and young. There is scarcely a school in any well-constituted church which does not have its adult Bible classes in which men and women of mature years study, by methods which are suited to their years, not only the doctrines of Christianity, but also the formation of the canon of the Bible, the grounds of belief, and the geographical and historical and archaeological setting of the events that are narrated in the Bible. In this city this is especially the case. We have inquired as to the number of such classes here, and we find that there are no less than twenty in the various Sunday schools of the city. Those who have not been accustomed to go to Sunday school of late years would be surprised to see the change in this respect that has come about even in the last decade. There are some of our schools in this city that have now more than fifty adult members in regular attendance as students.

For many years the drift of the theology in this country—indeed we may say *the drift of theology* throughout the whole Christian world—has been more and more Christocentric. Christian scholars have felt more and more deeply that if Christianity means anything, if it is to have the effect that it ought to have on the life of the time, it must produce that effect by teaching a living Christ. This is not a doctrinal age; it is a practical age. Doctrines must be embodied in order to produce an effect. Christianity must be a living, vital force, or it must die; and it is not going to die. And this is one reason why the beginning of a whole year's study of the life of the Christ may mean so much at the present time.

It is the province of a newspaper to keep track of spiritual as well as of political and social movements; and we are entirely within our proper sphere when we call attention to a movement like this, which seems to be full of significance for the future of our country.

The First National Bank of this city celebrates this week its twentieth birthday; and as the official notice shows which is published in another place in this paper, it has obtained a new lease of life for twenty years longer. This is an institution of which our city is justly proud. During the crash of last summer it stood like a rock, and it never occurred to any one to doubt its perfect stability. Its management has always been careful and conservative, so that to-day it is one of the soundest banks in America. At the same time it is one of the most liberal and public-spirited of our business concerns. Whenever a subscription is needed for some good public purpose, this bank is counted upon, and never in vain. Its accommodation to holders of county or city warrants, and to business men, has been of the most generous character. In short, it has done more for the financial prosperity and material advancement of our city than any other one institution among us. May its next twenty years be still more prosperous than the past twenty years, and may its influence always continue to be powerful for the best interests of the community.

The Pullman boycott which is now on, bids fair to be most disastrous to the coming sesion of the Summer School.

Two agents of the school, Mr. P. K. Pattison, the financial secretary, and Mr. Baker, principal of the Liller school, have spent some weeks in Kansas and Nebraska making up parties of teachers from those regions to attend the school. It looks now as if the present trouble would prevent most of them from attending, and the Summer School will be the sufferer.

If the citizens of this town appreciate the efforts which have been made to establish among us a Summer School surpassed by none in the country, they will not show themselves to be lacking in the emergency.

The expenses of the school are heavy and tickets must be sold. Every course is well worth the price charged. The office of the school is with the Chamber of Commerce, where all particulars may be had.

Stand up for Colorado, is the watchword for the greatest campaign this State has witnessed. It is the slogan of the Republicans this fall and with it the friends of good government expect to redeem the State from the Populist misrule which has made the State the laughing stock of the country. Stand up for Missouri was the slogan uttered by that great leader Chauncey I. Filley in 1892, which electrified that State and while the Republicans were not successful that year it set people to thinking and the effect of that vigorous campaign will be felt in the next. In Colorado conditions are different. Here positive proof of Populist misrule is to be seen. Business has suffered seriously as the result of the wild utterances and acts and deeds of the Governor. Stand up for Colorado and redeem the State.

The State central committee has decided in favor of a late convention. We bow to their decision, but we cannot help thinking that an earlier date would have been better for the meeting, and that another place than Denver would have been better in which to hold that important gathering. There is no use in crying over spilt milk, however, and we will all turn in and do our best to second the efforts of the committee to redeem Colorado. Whatever differences of opinion there may be, it is our duty to sink them and to think now of the one thing—how to rescue our State.

We expect, to-day and to-morrow, to see in this city several hundred of the members of the national Republican League. Many of them went yesterday on an excursion on the famous Georgetown loop, some went to Leadville, and some came here. Nearly all of these will be here before they go home. They will receive a hearty welcome in this city, and we hope that many of them will stay long enough to become somewhat acquainted with our people.

When the boycott order against the Pullman company became effective, it marked the beginning of what is expected to be the greatest struggle between capital and labor ever inaugurated in the United States. It is a battle in which an effort will be made to unite all railroad employees in the country in one common effort and it is therefore, in reality, a life and death struggle between the greatest and most powerful railroad labor organization and the entire combined railroad capital. The outcome of the Pullamn boycott will therefore be watched with great interest by all.

It is evident that the proposed international agreement against anarchism which is now attracting attention in Europe has more chance of being carried out than any previous attempt of the kind. Recent events have warned all the European governments of the necessity of new and stronger measures against these enemies of all society. Nothing short of their extermination will answer the purpose, and an international agreement will do something toward that end.

This week will probably decide the question whether the new Coliseum shall be built in time for the meeting of the Keeley league or whether our people will allow Denver to get the convention away from us. The salient fact of the situation is that the convention would bring enough money to this city to pay the cost of the building twice over.

The strike has extended to all parts of the country west of Ohio. In the present situation, the Pullman wages have nothing to do with it. The point at issue is whether the railway companies are to manage their own business, or whether their trainmen are to manage it for them, and dictate the terms on which trains shall be run. It is time this question was settled.

If Mr. Cleveland is going to abdicate his functions in favor of Eugene Debs, he may as well abdicate his office too. He has just as much right to do one as the other.

The Reviews of Reviews for July is a sort of Populist number, containing, as it does, an account of the Coxey movement and a very appreciative sketch of Senator Allen of Nebraska. According to Mr. Shaw, all that is lacking to make a second Abraham Lincoln of the Nebraska Senator is the opportunity. It would do Mr. Shaw a lot of good in his upper story to come to Colorado for awhile and see the true inwardness of Populism.

The consolidated Times-Sun thus makes its bow to the public:

> As a newspaper, as a gatherer and purveyor of the news, the Times-Sun will be impartial, conscientious and non-partisan. In this regard it will aim to be enterprising, entertaining and reliable.
>
> The Times-Sun will always be found enlisted upon the side of the moral, social, material and political advancement of the city, State and country.
>
> In politics it will be uncompromisingly Republican, but non-factional and impersonal.

Those who know Mr. E. H. Eddy, who is to be editor in chief, will appreciate the disinterested devotion and unselfish zeal with which he will apply himself to the realization of this high ideal.

It is good news to be able to announce that the action of the City Council in granting the $1,500 asked for by the managers of the Coliseum project fully insures the success of that undertaking. The plans are already in course of preparation, and the work will be hastened as fast as possible.

A very handsome new folder has just been published by the Denver and Rio Grande company, which contains an excellent short write up of this city, and another of Manitou, by Secretary Buckman of the Chamber of Commerce.

The Times-Sun is more like the Times than the Sun. It bids fair to be as good a newspaper as the Times and as strong editorially as the Sun—a happy combination.

It was pretty warm here on Saturday, but it was hot at Husted, only a few miles up the road. Mr. E. P. Moon, the weather observer there, reports a temperature of 96 degrees in the shade. Of course that was the hottest day in June. On the 28th, the minimum temperature went down to 40, the coldest for the month.

Great credit is due Senator Dubois of Idaho for the shape in which the silver resolution was passed. It is only just also to the Eastern delegations to award them their just meed of praise of for supporting unanimously such a strong resolution in favor of silver.

The Republicans of the county will be gratified at the appointment of Mrs. C. A. Eldridge of this city on the State Executive Committee. She will be a most faithful and valuable member.

Will Waite order the State militia to Trinidad, to protect the strikers against the United States troops?

Awarded
Highest Honors--World's Fair

DR. PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

When my little girl was one month old, she had a scab form on her face. It kept spreading until she was completely covered from head to foot. Then she had boils. She had forty on her head at one time, and more on her body. When six months old she did not weigh seven pounds, a pound and a half less than at birth. Then her skin started to dry up and got so bad she could not shut her eyes to sleep, but lay with them half open. About this time, I started using the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and *in one month she was completely cured*. The doctor and drug bills were over *one hundred dollars*, the CUTICURA bill was not more than *five dollars*. My child is now strong, healthy, and large as any child of her age (see photo.), and it is all owing to CUTICURA. Yours with a Mother's Blessing,

MRS. GEO. H. TUCKER, JR.,
652 Walker St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. [illegible]

Baby Blemishes [illegible]

FAT PEOPLE.

Park Obesity Pills will reduce your weight PERMANENTLY from 12 to 15 pounds a month. NO STARVING, sickness or injury; NO PUBLICITY. They build up the health and beautify the complexion, leaving NO WRINKLES or flabbiness. STOUT ABDOMENS and difficult breathing surely relieved. NO EXPERIMENT but a scientific and positive relief, adopted only after years of experience. All orders supplied direct from our office. Price $2 per package, or three packages for $5, by mail post-paid. Testimonials and particulars (sealed) 2 cents.

All Correspondence Strictly Confidential.

PARK REMEDY COMPANY,
Boston, Mass.

NewspaperARCHIVE.com

STOCKS AND MINES.

SILVER......62 1-3 LEAD.......$3.35

LOCAL MARKET QUIET.

Quotations and sales of the principal stocks handled in the Colorado Springs market, carefully compiled from all reliable and available sources, for the day ending at 6 p. m., July 3, 1894, are as follows:

THE CRIPPLE CREEKS.	Low	High	Sales.
Addie E	.04	.05	......
Alamo	.01½	.01¾	......
Anaconda	.27½	.28	......
Anchoria-Leland	.09	.09	......
Aola	.01⅜	.01½	15,000
Apple Allen	.....	.11	......
Bankers	.03	.03¼	......
Blue Bell	.02¼	.02⅜	......
Bob Lee	.0⅜	.00⅞	1,000
Broken Hill	.....	.02	......
Buckhorn	.03¾	.04	......
Calumet	.02⅛	.02¼	10,000
C. O. D.	.09¼	.10	......
Columbine	.01⅜	.009	10,000
Combination	.....	.05	......
Creede and Cripple Creek	.01½	.01⅓	......
Consolidated	.02½	.02⅝	......
Elkton	.52½	.55	......
Ella Helean	.....	.01½	1,500
Enterprise	.02⅛	.02¼	......
Eureka	.....	.10	......
Franklin	.0875	.03	3,000
Free Coinage	.04¼	.06½	......
Gold and Globe	.05½	.06	......
Golden Dale	.....	.005	5,000
Golden Eagle	.01¼	.01⅜	7,000
Gold King	.11	.11½	......
Gold Standard	.03⅜	.03¼	......
Goldstone	.016	.00⅞	......
Gould	.06¼	.06¾	......
Granite Hill	.008	.0085	......
Isabella	.16½	.17½	......
Isadore	.....	.02¼	......
Jack Pot	.02½	.02⅝	5,300
Keystone	.05	.05	......
Lottie Gibson	.01¾	.0195	......
Maggie Reeves	.....	.01½	......
Moose	.63	.70	......
Mt. Rosa	.05⅜	.06¼	3,000
Mutual	.01⅛	.01¾	......
Ophir	.04½	.05	......
Orphan Bell	.04¼	.05	......
Pharmacist	.05⅝	.09	5,500
Princess Eulalia	.....	.05	......
Railway Postal	.....	.....	......
Ramona	.04½	.05	......
Raven Hill	.04¼	.05	500
Sacramento	.....	.03½	......
Safety	.....	.05	......
Santa Fe	.....	.05	......
Specimen	.02	.02⅜	......
Standard	.....	.....	......
Star of the West	.004	.005	......
Summit	.13½	.14½	......
Tirasca	.....	.03	......
Union	.22¼	.23	1,000
Union Pacific	.....	.06	......
Virginia T.	.02½	.03	......
Woman's	.12⅞	.03	......
Work	.03¼	.03½	......
World	.02	.02¼	35,000
World's Fair	.0015	.0015	......
THE ASPENS.			
Argentum Juniata	.63	.65	......
Mollie Gibson	1.15	1.15	......
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Antlers-Park Reg'nt (Creede)	.3⅜	.04	......
Cleopatra (Creede)	.....	.....	......
Del Monte (Creede)	.04½	.04⅜	......
Cook's Peak (N. M.)	.....	.....	......
Fannie Rawlings (Leadville)	.07¼	.07½	......
Lambi (Idaho)	.30	.32	......
Unlisted Stocks			12,600
Total sales			121,000

Union Gold.

It is stated on the authority of a heavy stockholder of the Union Gold Mining company that a 1 per cent. dividend will be declared at the regular meeting Monday. Two cars of ore were shipped to Denver last week that ran over $5,000. Two more will be sent up this week. The vein has been opened up in three places on the Pike's Peak and also a rich vein has been found in the Orpha May.

To Go to Work.

At a meeting of the directors of the Bob Lee company yesterday afternoon it was decided to commence work on the Bob Lee and Little Zoe properties. This company has seven claims and the work on these two will be pushed. The directors are determined to do all they can to bring about the old-time activity.

At a meeting of the directory of the Standard company the purchase of the Virginia T. which was ordered yesterday was consummated and steps will be taken at once to commence work for development and to get the claim patented.

At the Recorder's Office.

Mining Deed—Francis Wright et al. to Charles Farnsworth, Dolly R.; J. A. Hillman to Margaret A. Burland, one-third Lilly; C. G. Morgan et al. to J. D. Wilson, three-fourths Veta Grande; J. W. Wilson to The Royal Gold Mining and Milling company, three-fourths Veta Grande.

Location Certificates—Cripple Creek District: Bertie C. by G. M. Houseman et al., Qurtette by J. E. Thrasher et al.; Kalamazoo by John Lyons et al.; Springs by J. W. McKinley et al.

Mining Deeds.—Edwin Arkell to Broken Hill Gold Mining company, Maggie; Lawrence Mining and Milling company to Edwin Arkell, Maggie.

Location Certificate.—Senate by John Richardson.

Location Certificates—Cripple Creek district: W. H. Feehyew et al.; Lookout by J. M. Ragland et al.; Daniel Webster by J. J. Pike et al.

Lease—Patrick O'Connor et al. to W. R. Mason, Hibernia.

Mining Deeds—C. N. Williamson et al., owners of Mollie Belle, to Fred Riggs et al., owners of Kittie Wells, all mineral, veins and lodes on the conflicting territory involved in the adverse suit; Clarence Jones to George F. Batchelder, trustee, seven-tenths Mohawk Belle; C. C. Hathaway et al. to W. S. Montgomery, one-twentieth Hull City placer.

From the Weekly Letters.

"From every indication the outlook remains practically unchanged," says F. H. Pettingell, "from a mining stock speculative standpoint, regardless that most of the leading companies are increasing their working forces. Apparently stagnation predominates in every thing. There is little indication of an early improvement. It is a pity that many sensational publications could not be suppressed long enough for Cripple Creek to recover from the bad effects occasioned by the recent unpleasantness. We would then regain eastern confidence and matters would at once exhibit an improvement. It would appear that many of the newspapers take infinite delight in circulating any and all unfavorable rumors that come to their notice. Why this tendency is so apparent few can understand. The same principles govern during boom times; and in consequence, stocks frequently [illegible] far beyond reason, [illegible] break invariably occurs.

"There were two exceptions on the market during the past week, namely: Jack Pot and Union. But sellers and buyers were in such perfect harmony that it only resulted in a large volume of trading, without any [illegible] in quotations."

Professor Lakes on Balfour.

In a descriptive article on Balfour, Professor A. C. Lakes, of the State School of Mines, has this to say:

"The new gold camp of Balfour is located toward the northwest end of this volcanic area, on the south extremity of South Park, and though gold, and a good deal of pyrites and other mineral signs have been found, nothing as yet has been developed in paying quantities.

"From our perch on the Peak, looking down on this area, it has a very volcanic aspect. The tint is a prevailing brown. Here and there little castles of lava stand up from lava table lands. Knolls and cones doubtless represent relics of dykes. There is no sedimentary rock in this section, but lava has come up through and spread over bare granite, and been subsequently eroded into various forms such as castles and tables, by water or ice. Some of this lava may prove to be andesite, as Buffalo Peaks toward the north part of the region are certainly of augite andesite.

"The importance we attach to this volcanic area is, that outside of the Cripple Creek district, this seems the most likely gold prospecting ground of the future.

"This volcanic area is bounded on the north by the grassy meadows of South Park, into which several long dykes extend. On the south and west by the walls of the Grand Canon of the Arkansas river, and by the Mosquito and Sawatch ranges, and on the east by Four Mile canon. To the south we see the Wet Mountain ranges and towering above them, separated from them by the Wet Mountain valley, the beautiful glacier carved, serrated and snow capped peaks of the Sangre de Cristo mountains."

ON MINERAL HILL.

The St. Louis and Cripple Creek Mining and Tunnel Company are at Work.

Unless many of the best mining authorities are mistaken in their reckoning Mineral Hill is yet to prove one of the richest portions of the great gold camp of El Paso county. Development is once more under way in this section. The Mineral Hill tunnel is being pushed forward and some good tidings have just been heard from this work. In regard to this property there is a story to be told that is of interest.

Formerly the Mineral Hill Mining & Tunnel company owned the Mineral Hill tunnel site and two-thirds of the Succor lode at the mouth of the tunnel. About a year ago this property was sold by the sheriff after something more than $3000 had been expended in development and improvements. Within a few months the St. Louis and Cripple Creek Mining and Tunnel company has been incorporated with 1,000,000 shares of a par value of $1 each, and now owns these properties together with the Kurie lode. Holders of shares in the old company which was incorporated with 600,000 shares, are allowed to turn their stock into the new company and receive share for share on payment of one cent a share and these payments go into the treasury for development purposes. The regular treasury stock of the company is held at five cents. The company is out of debt with $1,000 on hand and the indications are that the tunnel will prove a mine of great value.

The tunnel is in 275 feet and a contract for 200 feet more is to be let in a few days, which will put the face of the tunnel in the heart of the hill. Most of the veins of the camp have a strike in a general north and south direction while the line of the tunnel is east and west, thus affording the best possible chance of encountering gold bearing veins. Two veins have already been crossed and it can be safely said that this is one of the most flattering prospecting propositions in Cripple Creek.

The officers are C. W. Kurie, president; A. D. Jones, vice-president and manager; T. A. Sloane, secretary and F. F. Frisbee, treasurer. These, with J. A. Burns of Pueblo, P. A. Griswold of St. Louis and C. G. Cloud of McLeansboro, Ill., form the board of directors. The head office of the company is at Colorado Springs.

Camp Activity.

The following taken from the Cripple Creek Journal shows the actual number of men that are at work on the various mines in the district. These figures do not include any miner working for himself or leasing, but men actually employed in pay mines. Beside this list undoubtedly from fifteen to eighteen hundred men are engaged in prospecting, leasing, ore hauling and milling, thus swelling the number of men directly engaged in developing the resources of Cripple Creek district up into the thousands.

Moose, 40; Gold Dollar, 10; Prince Albert, 10; Raven, 30; Elkton, 60; Coralanus, 20; Katherine, 20; Anaconda, 30; C. O. D., 25; Gold King, 15; Pike's Peak, 60; Pike's Peak (leases), 34; Bob Tail, 25; Independence, 50; Portland, 50; Black Diamond, 20; Granite, 20; Anna Lee, 75; Blue Bird, 25; Summit, 60; Hidden Treasure, 12; Pharmacist, 30; Rhinoceros, 10; Zenobia, 30; Garfield-Grouse, 50; Blue Jay, 20; Victor, 50; Caledonia, 25; miscellaneous, 300; total, 1236.

Mining Exchange.

The following letter from New York, addressed to Mr. F. H. Pettingell of this city, needs no explanation:

"Dear Sir—Your letter to Mr. De Forest has just been handed me, as chairman of Mining committee of the Consolidated Exchange, to answer.

"Our committee has decided to put on the list here those properties in Cripple Creek and Aspen which show up right and are at present waiting on the Committee of Colorado Springs Exchange to send us a list, and also waiting to hear what arrangements can be made for having a transfer office here, also having the certificates registered by a Trust company.

"I should think the best plan to carry out these details and get things started in proper shape, would be for the Exchange in Denver and also Colorado Springs to send here a representative, who with our committee, can formulate plans for a united movement in these stocks.

"If you will advise me, in reference to this, I will give the matter attention.

"S. WHITE."

Current News.

F. H. Pettingell went to Canon City last night.

The Beacon, on Beacon hill, is now producing some remarkably rich sylvanite ore.

Yesterday 5000 Ladessa at 2 cents, and 2000 Bull Hill Apex at 7 cents, were reported.

The Golden Berry, on Tenderfoot hill, is again working under lease, two shifts being employed.

Sixty tons of ore were shipped from a single Granite mine last week to be milled at Buena Vista.

A message was received from Superintendent Shamwell of the Golden Eagle stating that they were in good $20 ore.

The Boston and Colorado Smelting company, owners of the Argo plant, pays a quarterly dividend of 2 1-2 per cent. July 2.

The Argentum folks have the foundation in for their new boiler and are now laying the track on the new switch to the Midland road.

President B. L. Berkey of the Berkey-Baldey M. E. company is again seen on the streets after a prolonged illness of some two months.

The Queen Bess tunnel at Copper Rock has cut three promising leads, and would be a shipper now but for the washing out of the railroad.

Colonel R. H. Buck is spending a few days at the White Chief mine, Boulder county, directing the mining operations on that fine property.

The Mining Exchange will not start on Monday, as expected, owing to the absence from the city of several prominent brokers. It may not open until after the Fourth.

A. L. Tomblin, the mining expert, and H. E. Bassett have taken desk-room in the office of Hicks & Sprague, in the Bank block.

Quincy Hicks will leave to-day for Idaho Springs to look over some mining properties preparatory to taking a lease and bond on them.

Ore assaying $2,000 has been struck in the Gettsburg lode of the Jack Pot company, on Raven hill. It is an extension of the Elkton vein.

Crystalized quartz resembling that on Raven hill and assaying $1,800 has been struck in the Copper Mine lode, on Spring creek, Cripple Creek.

It is reported that three strikes have been recently made on properties owned by the Golden Eagle company. Rumor says one runs over $300.

The Ella Helean Gold Mining company is building a shafthouse over their property in Cripple Creek and will put a force of 12 miners on next week.

At a meeting of the Justice stockholders the following directors were elected: J. W. Barbee, Clara Hall, C. W. Buck, Fannie C. Hall and D. I. Ezekiel.

There are rumors that representatives of New York gold shippers are purchasing gold in Gilpin and other gold producing counties, paying a very slight premium over the mint price.

Seventy men have been laid off at the Amethyst mine, Creede, as the low grade is not profitable at 63 cents, and some development is needed before more high-grade can be taken out.

Patrick Griffin, Emanuel Block and C. S. Libbey have incorporated the Patrick Griffin Mining company, with a capital stock of $150,000. The company will operate in Chaffee county.

Silver State took a spurt yesterday and was in active demand. It is said that some Eastern parties have made a favorable report on the property and contemplate buying, is the cause.

The Zenobia dump lessees shipped a car of ore to the smelter yesterday that will average $100 to the ton. They have also shipped three cars to the Colorado Springs mill which is estimated at $20 to the ton.

Decker & Knapp are preparing a map of Cripple Creek. It will show all the patented claims, the railroads and townsites.

From the number of strikes which have been made, it looks as though Battle mountain is to be the best in the Cripple Creek district.

The Standard Mining and Land company, at a meeting of the directory yesterday, purchased the Virginia T. lode which lies beside the Temone and just below the C. O. D. claim. The company was recently recapitalized and has 400,000 shares of stock besides giving two shares of the new stock for one of the old.

Dennis McBrice has a good showing in the Riverside, a claim located above the French mill, in the Cripple Creek district. Ten tons were shipped from this property some time ago, from which the mill made a saving of $10 per ton. It is reported that he is now in much better ore.

The new find in the Gettsburg lode, belonging to the Jack Pot company, has been assayed by Doyle of Anaconda, and it gave a value of 163.6 ounces in gold, or $2,703.40 per ton. It is a permanent vein and undoubtedly the extension of the wonderfully rich Elkton vein.

The stockholders of the town company at Balfour propose to take a hand in the development of the camp, and to that end will sink a shaft on a property to be selected, promising to most quickly develop into a mine. This is a commendable enterprise.

Among the mines at Cripple Creek that have been troubled with bad air is the C. O. D. The connection of the old workings with the air shaft has just been made and this drawback is now remedied. Ore is once more being brought to the surface.—(Record.

The Michigan Pipe Line Company, one day last week while cutting a trench for one of their mains on the heights above town, opened a well-defined vein, quartz from which, when pulverized, readily pans free gold. McCroskey of Pike's Peak lease fame, has purchased a number of lots on which this find was made and is sinking a shaft thereon.

The end of the track of the Florence and Cripple Creek road is now just 8000 feet from the site of the depot in Cripple Creek. The point reached is the Blue Bird mine, just above the town of Anaconda. The road will probably be completed and trains running by Monday night.

The following extract from a letter was received by a broker in this city yesterday from a prominent Eastern capitalist regarding the Carsney affair: "The general sentiment in the East is that if Governor Waite had got the tar and feathers it would have been an outrage of a mild type, although to be deprecated."

There are rumors thickly current of an immense mining deal about to be consummated. The parties are David H. Moffat of Denver and J. J. Hagerman of Colorado Springs on one side and Dr. C. F. Happenheimer of New York on the other. The property involved is the Columbia group of claims at Cripple Creek. The money measure of the transaction is put at $3,700,000. When Colorado can make a regular business of carrying on deals of this sort, the return of her olden prosperity will not be far off.—(Mining Industry.

Cy. Hall of Denver, John Huddleston and others have found a new vein in the Santa Rita, on Squaw mountain, which runs parallel with the old location. It was found a day or two ago not thirty feet west of the original discovery shaft and assays at the grass roots give returns of $56 per ton in gold. The little work so far done exposes a vein nearly three feet wide and some assays of fabulous returns have been had of it. The rock is of porphyritic quartz between granite walls.

One of the promising claims on Bull hill is the Tommy Cruse, lying just above the Pike's Peak. This and the Dandy are owned by the Bull Hill Apex Mining company. Two shafts are being put down on the claims and on the Tommy Cruse three shifts are being worked, consisting of about 12 men. They are in good ore on the Tommy Cruse.

Sixty tons of ore from the Deerhorn mine has been sampled recently at the Rose Bud mill and shows an average value of over $60 per ton. This ore is from a new chute discovered some months since and has been taken out, together with 20 tons more broken in the mine, by two miners during the past three months. The ore chute is large and every day gives evidence of being as valuable as the one in the surface workings, which made the mine famous. Five thousand dollars worth of ore extracted in three months by only two miners, shows the possibilities of gold mining in Cripple Creek.

Last Wednesday, Messrs. McLaren, Hyde and Bardeman encountered, in the drift they have been running from the shaft up the hill on the vein, a strike of ore, which glistens with sylvanite. This is the kind of stuff that will only be sent to market in trunks and valises, or in other words as specimens. Where work is now being carried on the vein is eight feet wide and one-half of the rock is pay rock. Through nearly two feet of this ore, streaks of wonderfully rich sylvanite are found. Nothing like this has been found since the bonanza pocket was opened in the Prince Albert.

GENERAL ACTIVITY.

The Great Gold Camp Begins to Resumes Its Old-Time Pace.

The Cripple Creek district is rapidly recovering from the idleness that has marked it since the first of February and general activity in mining affairs prevail throughout the district. On every side development work and active mining is going on and every day for a week past scores of miners have been set to work. On every side there is plenty of evidence of old-time prosperity reappearing with increased vigor. It will require the first month's pay of the miners to settle old scores and the arrival of the second will be the actual advent of an era of prosperity such as has never been seen here before.

Stamp mills are being started up gradually and within a week every one will be working at full swing.

The following is a partial list of the mines that are resuming, as near correct as it is possible to get them:

Raven Hill.

The Raven is shipping steadily with a good force of men.

The Moose is working a full force and shipping very high grade ore.

Morning Glory No. 2 is working along steadily and taking out some good stuff.

The Gettysburg, now down 75 feet, is sinking with a steady force. A good, strong vein is uncovered and fine looking ore being taken out.

Raven Hill presents a very busy center of the camp just now. It is cheering to listen to the numerous steam whistles of the various plants accompanied by those of the locomotives now busy on construction work near Anaconda.

The Topsy, owned by Mr. Gray, has in its cross-cut tunnel opened up the west side of a strong dyke. Several fine specimens of free gold were taken out to-day immediately under the granite wall. The vein dips at angle of seven feet to the west and looks very well so far. The porphyritic vein filling has been cut about four feet.

The Elkton is working a full force of men and is sinking a very large shaft calculated for a cage. Connection with the present underground workings will be made at a depth of 96 feet. The hole is being operated by sinking and sloping too. A very large shaft house to accommodate a big plant of machinery, is being rushed up as fast as possible.

Battle Mountain.

The Black Diamond is working 12 men all on high grade ore.

The Portland is employing 40 men and is shipping more ore than ever she has.

Eclipse No. 1 is working six men. The property is looking better than for a long time past.

The Anna Lee has her ore bins full of high grade ore. Eight men are employed at present. More will be put on at once.

Bull Hill.

Two new leases on the Pike's Peak vein and the owners are correspondingly jubilant.

The Pike's Peak No. 1 is working 80 men and shipping wonderfully high grade ore.

Mountain Beauty is now down 70 feet and expects to strike the Pike's Peak vein every day.

The Blue Bell is working 30 men and hoisting high grade ore that runs over $150 per ton.

Mr. Dickey, formerly of the Summit mine, is working a few men on his lease on the Burns mine.

Spring Creek is literally alive with prospectors. It would be difficult to estimate the number of small outfits thus employed.

The Zenobia is working a force of 10 men preparing the mine for a full force. Their old dump is being worked over under lease.

The Pharmacist has 10 men employed stoping on the cross vein cut in the fourth level. They have a large lot of ore sacked ready for shipment.

The Orpha May No. 2 is taking out a quantity of seven ounce ore. The shaft is being sunk at the same time on the vein. Another level will be started very shortly.

The Buena Vista and Victor mines are both working but as yet they have not got their full force employed. Surface water has hindered active operations. Men will be put on as fast as possible.

Beacon Hill.

The Prince Albert is working along steadily and Mr. Leonard, the lessee, feels sure that the mine will keep up its past record.

The Gold Dollar, working under lease to P. Stewart and others, is proving a veritable bonanza to the lessees. The rich streak of tellurium struck some time since still continues to yield as rich ore as Cripple Creek has ever produced.

THREE MEN KILLED.

Black Damp Overcame them at the Jefferson Mine.

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, June 27.—Three men this morning lost their lives by black damp. The accident happened at the Jefferson mine, a property in the Victor townsite, owned by B. K. Walker of Colorado Springs, but now under bond and lease to A. B. Schilling of Aspen. The property has been worked regularly for some time, and the shaft had reached the depth of 80 feet.

Oscar Peterson, James Dagget and David Connors composed the force who had been working it, and just before leaving the shaft last night they fired their shots, and to drive the smoke out lighted a fire.

This morning when they went to work Oscar Peterson jumped into the bucket and Daggett lowered him. No outcry was heard, and he must have been half way down before he let go of the rope and fell to the bottom. The slack rope was instantly noticed and the fall of the body brought sufficient air to the surface to let Daggett know the cause. He immediately called for help and people came from all directions. The bucket was pulled up in a jiffy, and Daggett stepped into it and kept calling to those on top until near the bottom, when his voice was stilled. Conners then without waiting for the bucket to come up started down the ladder in spite of all protestations. Eight feet from the bottom he fell backward. His feet were caught in the ladder and he was held. The score of men on top were fairly wild, but John Hensler, known as "Dutchey," was the first to insist on going down to rescue the men below. He said that the men below were alive, and must be saved. He was tied into the bucket and lowered while the crowd held its breath. His voice died away and he was pulled up and was found to be overcome with the foul air. The contents of a water wagon which was passing were emptied into the shaft, and this drove up the gas to such an extent that the crowd drew back. By this time Hensler had been revived, and as no one else volunteered to go down he determined to do so again himself. He was tied in and again descended the shaft. This time he reached the bottom, but had scarcely done so before the bell rang and he was quickly hoisted up apparently dead. Surgeon General Crane, Dr. Flynn and Dr. Collins of Victor were all present at the shaft, and worked with him an hour before he revived sufficiently to be moved to his boarding house.

Of the victims James Daggett was the only married man. His wife and two children reside at Ellison, Minn. Dan'l Conners's people live in Canada, and Peterson's in Sweden.

A man named Hale, a driver for the Brannon Transfer company, fell off a wagon in Grassy Gulch this afternoon and broke his neck. Death was instantaneous.

State Troops in Riot Duty.

The recent experiences of Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, and, to a certain extent, of several other States, show very clearly the reliance placed upon the organized militia in these days for the preservation of peace, the protection of persons and property, and the execution of the laws of the land.

These duties, indeed, have always been recognized under our political system as devolving upon the citizen soldierly. The standing army was, at the foundation of the government made as small as possible; and nearly twenty years ago, when the habit of relying on it, engendered by the civil war, had caused it to be misused for duties properly belonging to the militia, Congress enacted that the army should not be employed as a "posse comitatus."

But the real importance of the national guard as the armed guardian of law and order in time of peace has become perhaps still more apparent now than it was in the early days of the republic. Riots there certainly were then, and even miniature rebellions. There were disturbances, too, peculiar to those days—whiskey insurrection, anti-rent and anti-tax riots, and so on. But great labor strikes on the scale we see them to-day, involving whole communities and the well-being of the country at large, were not familiar at that period. For a long time there was so little pressing need of the militia in peace that the original laws for its organization remained unexecuted on the statute books, where, in fact, they are still found, a dead letter. It was only about half a century ago that the growing need of an efficient citizen soldierly led to the organization of volunteer bodies in the various States, which formed the nucleus of our system of to-day.

How valuable that system is, Buffalo and Homestead told us. The lesson is repeated at a dozen other points to-day. Indeed, the existing utility of the militia in riots is largely the result of experience. Captain Ramsay of the regular artillery reported a few years ago that "the present admirable system of national guard of Pennsylvania is the logical sequence of a top-heavy organization which the unhappy disturbances of 1877 showed to be ineffective and faulty." So, too, the experience of the New York troops at Buffalo was promptly turned to account in improving their equipments.

Few persons who have not examined the subject would suspect how often the citizen soldiers of this country have been called out since the close of the civil war to preserve order and execute the laws. In the last Congress, however, a committee collected statistics on the subject from the various States and Territories. Virginia, within a period of about ten years, had summoned her troops thirty-three times; Texas, in sixteen years, had called hers out twenty-nine times; Iowa, within about the same period, twenty times, and so the list went on. Of course, there are vast differences of experience in this respect, several of the States not having employed their forces at all for riot duty in a quarter of a century, and several others only once or twice; but the aggregate result is surprising. Pennsylvania, in the mining troubles of 1871, called out 1000 men; in the lumber troubles of 1872, 450; in railroad troubles, 1873, 800 men; in the labor riots of 1875, 1800 men; in those of 1877 as many as 9453, during a period lasting nearly four months, and at a cost of $710,000. Tennessee is another State that has needed her militia for prolonged and severe riot duty. Indeed, the occasions for calling out State troops are most varied, including, besides those already indicated, election riots, threatened lynchings, the protection of jails, race troubles with the Chinese, and so on through a long list.

The practical lesson is that in these days the citizen soldierly both in its personnel and its readiness for taking the field should be kept up to a high point of efficiency. National guard duty more and more involves something besides parade; its sterner requirements demand well organized, well armed, and well equipped bodies of troops. Men capable of the hard and trying service imposed by riot duty should be selected for the various organizations, and practice should be had in rapid mobilization. The complete equipment of troops for maintaining themselves on taking the field is another point of great importance. The experience of the present summer shows how dependent upon the militia communities may be for the protection of life and property and the preservation of order.—(New York Sun.

A Novelty in Bicycles.

Two of the leading firms of bicycle manufacturers in this country have recently expressed the opinion that within five years there will be no difference between the wheels used by men and women. In other words, they believe the day is not far off when all women devoted to wheeling will discard skirts on the road and wear what is now usually referred to as the "rational" or "reformed" dress. They say there is no reason why women who wear costumes designed to enhance the comfort, enjoyment, and safety of bicycling should not have wheels equal in every respect to those the men ride. In other words, the sex of the rider will cut no figure in the manufacture of bicycles, and women will no longer have to put up with wheels whose model, specially designed for skirt wearers, is necessarily inferior to those made for men in lightness, strength, and ease of propulsion.

The courier of this new era in bicycling seems to have arrived. A wheel is just beginning to appear in the streets of this city and Brooklyn that is intended for women, though it has the diamond frame heretofore seen only in the safeties made for men. In no respect does it differ from the finest, high-grade, and high-priced roadsters used by the sterner sex except that the diameter of both wheels is from two to four inches smaller than that of the men's machines, and the frame is accordingly so much nearer the ground. The wheel is mounted by the step or pedal mount in vogue among men riders and is, of course, intended only for those women who wear the "rational" dress.

It is possible that not a few women patrons of the wheel will look askance at this innovation, but if they will take the trouble to compare it with their own wheels they are certain to agree that it has its advantages. Women are not physically so strong as men, and yet the wheels they ride weigh from five to eight pounds more than men's roadsters. This is a discrimination against the fair sex reaching the proportions of a grievance. If women are not to be allowed to enjoy the exhilarating and health-giving bicycle on equal terms with the men, they have wrongs that Miss Anthony has not included in her category. The new wheel, however, weighs only 28 pounds, which is two to five pounds less than most of the high-grade men's roadsters of exactly the same strength of frame. This is the crowning advantage, and it is secured chiefly by doing away with the skirt guards which are the unsightly and not wholly protective feature of women's bicycles, and by saving the extra weight required for the unscientific and clumsy frames devised for riders wearing skirts.—(New York Sun.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

THE best investment in real estate is to keep buildings well painted. Paint protects the house and saves repairs. You sometimes want to sell—many a good house has remained unsold for want of paint. The rule should be, though, "the best paint or none." That means

Strictly Pure White Lead

You cannot afford to use *cheap paints*. To be sure of getting Strictly Pure White Lead, look at the brand; any of these are safe:

"Southern," "Red Seal," "Collier."

FOR COLORS.—National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors.

These colors are sold in one-pound cans, each can being sufficient to tint 25 pounds of Strictly Pure White Lead the desired shade; they are in no sense ready-mixed paints, but a combination of perfectly pure colors in the handiest form to tint Strictly Pure White Lead.

A good many thousand dollars have been saved property-owners by having our book on painting and color-card. Send us a postal card and get both free.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.
St. Louis Branch,
Clark Avenue and Tenth Street, St. Louis.

Just What a Waltz Is.

A girl in this town describes waltzing as follows: "No one waltz, even when danced with the same partner, is exactly the same. It is always a new sensation. The music is not in the same key, and the waltz does not touch the same chords of one's soul. If I dance 20 waltzes in the evening I have 20 different thrills of pleasure. With one partner it is a soft, insidious measure; with the next, a long and languorous movement; with the third, more of a hop, that gently jars the brain into a delicious, creamy forgetfulness; while a fourth cavalier, with a heroic tread, bears you away with strong and vigorous rhythm into still another world. The lights of this go out, you lose consciousness, but you feel no dread as you lie within those herculean arms like a child rocked to sleep in his father's embrace. Your feet are no longer on the earth. It's a celestial rotation out into space, and when you light on earth again you feel like a tired bird stopping from a long flight."—(Danville (Ky.) Advocate.

HILL'S FIRST VICTORY.

No More Sugar Bounty—A Hot Discussion.

Washington, July 2.—The tariff bill was before the Senate all day for action on the amendments agreed to in committee of the whole. The great mass of them—those on which special votes were called for—were agreed to in bulk, and then action was commenced upon the amendments on which Senators were most interested. The longest and closest struggle was over the sugar schedule; and Mr. Hill (Dem.) of New York was the only Senator who scored a signal victory over the Finance committee on that field of action. He offered an amendment, which was carried by a majority of three, making the repeal of the sugar bounty take place on the passage of the act, instead of on the 1st of January, 1895. Various efforts were made by Senator Manderson (Rep.) of Nebraska to have the sugar bounty continued in force until 1900 with annual reductions of 25 per cent., or until 1905 with annual reductions of one-tenth. He was outvoted, however, on all his propositions; and as the paragraph now stands the sugar bounty will stand absolutely repealed with the passage of the act. Efforts were also made by Senator Kyle (Pop.) of South Dakota to strike out the additional duty of one-eighth of a cent per pound on sugar above No. 16 Dutch standard in color, and then to strike out the additional duty of one-tenth of a cent a pound on sugars imported from countries which pay, directly or indirectly, a bounty on the export thereof. Both these were voted down by the close vote of 34 to 35 and 32 to 35. An amendment was offered by Mr. Pettigrew (Rep.) of South Dakota to abrogate the Hawaiian treaty; and after a long discussion it was defeated, yeas [illegible], nays 57. Finally the sugar section (18[illegible]) was agreed to as amended.

Mr. Sherman (Rep.) of Ohio protested against the provision in favor of the Hawaiian Islands, and said this was no reason of public policy to justify the enormous amounts paid to the sugar growers of the Sandwich Islands. The United States had received no benefit whatever from it. The treaty had been wrong in the beginning, was wrong now, and would be always wrong.

Mr. Frye (Rep.) of Maine protested against Mr. Sherman's protest, and Mr. Mills (Dem.) of Texas, argued in support of the amendment. He was glad to have the opportunity to vote to abrogate the treaty, which simply gave a bounty of five millions a year into the pockets of foreigners.

A LIVELY SET-TO.

Mr. Morgan (Dem.) of Alabama, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, opposed the amendments. He characterized the proposition as based upon nothing but a want of conscience and the possession of strength on the part of the United States.

He spoke of Mr. Mills's opinion of Hawaii, an opinion which he would not wonder if Hawaiians reciprocated the Senator from Texas.

"I should hope so," Mr. Mills remarked, "if Mr. Dole is its president."

"Mr. Dole," said Mr. Morgan, "is as fine a man as lives on earth."

"He is a robber," Mr. Mills exclaimed.

"He is a gentleman," Mr. Morgan asserted. "Not only a gentleman, but a man of extraordinary ability and great courage."

"He is a tool of the United States marines," said Mr. Mills.

Mr. Pettigrew closed the debate in advocacy of his amendment and criticised severely the "missionary element" in the Hawaiian Islands.

The eleven affirmative votes in favor of Mr. Pettigrew's amendment were given by Senators Allen, Blanchard, Caffery, George, Hansbrough, Hill, Irby, Manderson, Mills, Pettigrew and Power.

The section of the bill relating to burlaps and grain bags made from burlaps came up for consideration and pending a motion of Mr. Mills to place both on the free list, the Senate at 7:25 took a recess until to-morrow at 10 a. m. Through this action there will be no opening prayer to-morrow, no journal and no morning business.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

NewspaperARCHIVE.com

Literary Department.

WORDS OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED.

One of the most useful little books ever issued is Mr. Phyfe's "Seven Thousand Words Often Mispronounced," a new edition of which, revised up to date, has just come from the press of the Putnams. In this edition, Mr. Phyfe adds fourteen hundred new words to the original seven thousand; and with this addition, the book really contains a good many more words than constitute the ordinary person's vocabulary.

We venture to say that not one person in a million can take up this or any similar book without finding some things which will surprise him; and the one person in a thousand who pronounces better than the other 999 will be sure to find here, if Mr. Phyfe is to be taken as the standard, a considerable number of words which he habitually mispronounces.

To begin with, how many people are there who always pronounce the word "often" right? When most people wish to be especially and particularly correct, then they are most apt to sound the "t." How many people are there who never accent the first syllable of the word "adult?" And to pick out a few words at random, how often does one hear the correct pronounciation of such words as gladiolus, exemplary, Geraldine, gasoline, bomb, almond, Azov, and that whole class of words of which "ask," and the word "class" itself, are examples? These last-named words are usually pronounced in this country by sounding the "a" like the "a" in bat, only longer; those who try to pronounce as the English do, generally overdo the matter, and make the "a" as it is in "father," even sometimes as it is in "ball." Those are few indeed who give to it the sound which is recognized as correct, in all the dictionaries, but which is nowhere common in this country except in certain parts of New England.

It is a pleasure to see that Mr. Phyfe recognizes a distinction between the sounds of "o" in block and in lost. There is certainly a sound of the letter "o" between its sound in block and its sound in bought and broad. There are many pronouncing handbooks and even dictionaries which do not recognize such a sound.

Another good feature of this work is that it gives so many alternate pronunciations. In our language, pronunciation being entirely dependent on good usage, and not at all a matter of spelling, it is constantly changing, and no dictionary can hold it exactly the same for many years at a time. There are some pronunciations in this volume from which one may differ with good reason; but on the whole it is as correct as any handbook of the kind, and is about the most convenient.

THE JULY CENTURY.

When we say that The Century for July is an exceptionally good number, we do not say so perfunctorily, but because we mean it, and because there is scarcely a single article in it which we have not found especially interesting. One good thing about it is that there is a good deal more literary matter than usual, and not nearly so much useful information. In fact, there is only one article that can be classed under the latter head—"The Evolution of a Battle-Ship." The most notable story is Mr. Crawford's "Love in Idleness." Mrs. Burton Harrison's "A Bachelor Maid" will attract many readers; "A Cumberland Vendetta" is continued; and there are short stories by Nannie A. Cox, Alice Turner, and Viola Roseboro. The artistic features are more than usually interesting to the average reader, who does not care so much for the old masters as he does for pretty pictures. The pictures by Mr. Harry Fenn, illustrating Mr. Crawford's article on the Italian coast, are among the most beautiful that we have ever seen in a magazine.

The Century generally, and we think wisely, confines its political discussions to the editorial departments; there is so much of politics in all the reviews that it is a relief to turn to a magazine in which we know we shall find little or none of it. In this number, however, there are two articles on politics which are especially good. We are sorry to see them in a literary magazine, but glad to see them anywhere—if our readers can understand that frame of mind. They are Mr. Shaw's "Study of Municipal Housekeeping," and Mr. Warner's article on the "American Senate." The latter especially we commend to every man and woman. There has been for the past few years so much indiscriminate abuse of the Senate, so much fool talk about changing its composition and its place in the federal system, and even of abolishing it altogether, that it is refreshing to read an article that has some common sense in it. And so long as The Century has gone into politics, we are glad to see this article in its pages, because most of its political articles are not distinguished by their sense. But The Century would do better to steer clear of politics, and so would its editor. It is most delightful as a literary magazine, and he is delightful as a literary man; but with politics, both editorially and personally, he is a failure.

LITERARY NOTES.

Mrs. Burton Harrison's story, "A Bachelor Maid," which begins publication in the July number of The Century, takes up a new phase of the woman's rights question, the revolt against matrimony and the more or less exacting ties of family life, which are supposed by those who have aspirations to hamper the fullest development of ideal womanhood.

The complaint is sometimes heard that the Reviews give too little space to literary articles. Whether this has hitherto been true or not, the interesting announcement comes from The Forum that it will publish a series of estimates of the effect of the greatest writers of the early Victorian era on literature, by no less a critic and essayist than Mr. Frederic Harrison. The first article will be on "Carlyle's Place in Literature," and will appear in the number for July.

"An interesting literary find" is announced, in the discovery of a number of unpublished letters by Edgar Allan Poe. These were found among the papers of Poe's biographer, Dr. Rufus W. Griswold, by his son, W. M. Griswold of Cambridge. The correspondence has been placed in the hands of Professor George E. Woodberry, the author of the standard life of Poe, and it will appear in The Century in three parts, dealing, respectively, with Poe's life in Richmond, Philadelphia, and New York. The correspondence includes many letters to Poe by the leading literary men of his time, and the whole is said to throw much new light on Poe's life and character.

No. 2 of the "Gallery of Players," issued by The Illustrated American, fully maintains the reputation of the first number, and is without a doubt the most artistic album of stage celebrities yet produced in this country. The text accompanying each picture is the work of Mr. Charles Frederic Nirdlinger, and is critical, not biographical. The portraits, among others, of Julia Arthur, Herbert Kelcey, Stuart Robson, Marie Tempest, Eleonora Duse, Julia Marlowe, and Thomas W. Keene are beautifully reproduced, and their portraits in character, which frame the articles, are most interesting. In all, this number contains twenty-two full-page pictures and over one hundred portraits in character, and the price is only twenty-five cents.

Romance, the monthly magazine of complete stories, which has won so enviable a reputation, is brought within reach of a far larger public than heretofore by the reduction of its price from 25 to 10 cents. Everybody loves good stories, but they are notoriously hard to find. The editor of Romance knows how to find them, and people who have not bought it because of its high price can now get for a dime the best monthly collection of stories ever offered. Humor, pathos, love, adventure, history, mystery, are happily blended in the dozen tales contained in the July issue. The contributors include famous names like those of Ivan Tourguenieff, Lady Lindsay and Alphonse Daudet, and a special feature of the number is three thrilling sea stories. Under the same management as heretofore, the new 10-cent Romance is issued by Romance Publishing company, Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York; subscription $1 a year.

The July number of The Forum will be, as usual, a special educational number; and, as usual, it will deal with very practical problems in education—problems of interest not to professional educators only but problems that touch the very base of our system of training. The three articles are: "The Ideal Training of an American Boy," a working statement of the highest ideal, by Professor Thomas Davidson; "Research the Vitalizing Method of Higher Teaching," by President J. Stanley Hall—the most suggestive of his series of articles; and "Will the Co-educated Co-educate Their Children?" in other words, will women who attended co-educational colleges send their children, especially their daughters, to these colleges? This article, by Professor Martha Foote Crow, of the University of Chicago, is based on a series of inquiries made of the Alumnae of Cornell, the University of Michigan, and the other co-educational schools.

HER CHOICE.

For costly flowers, she stated,
In a murmur animated,
Her taste had been quite satisfied,
And she could not countenance
The girls who love to frittter
Their cash on things that glitter.
Yes, she liked a gown to fit her,
But she spurned extravagance.

She liked things, oh, so simple,
And she conjured up a dimple
That set my heart a rimple
With a love you'll comprehend,
And she said she thought 'twas funny,
With a voice as sweet as honey,
Other girls should squander money
On the things that have no end.

With her sweet blue eyes uplifted,
She despised the maids who sniffed
From one man to one more gifted
With the wherewithal to pay,
And she sighed with deep emotion
At those trips across the ocean
Just to humor some girl's notion
When 'twas best at home to stay.

And in tones that knew no quelling
She grew eloquent in telling
Of the carved and figured dwelling
That the modern girl desired.
Such a waste! 'Twas characteristic
Of the sex, so inartistic!
And she grew quite syllogistic
With the theme she had inspired.

Surely, I declared, she jested,
And, quite deeply interested,
From this maiden I requested
A much more explicit view
Of the kind of house she wanted—
For with love my heart was haunted—
And she said, with face undaunted,
That a plain brownstone would do.
—Tom Masson in Detroit Free Press.

MORNING THOUGHTS.

I would I were a nautilus
Upon the silver seas,
A-sailing in the summer wind
To far Hesperides,
For, though I'm never aught but I
Upon the bounding wave,
If I'd been born a simple fish,
I shouldn't have to shave.

I would I were a crocodile
A-basking in the sun,
And winking with my other eye
To make the darkies run,
For, though it doesn't seem refined
To wallow in the mud,
I shouldn't then have had to fix
My collar to my stud.

I would I were a pelican,
With high and courtly air,
A-walking in the wilderness
With ample time to spare,
For, though I might not find enough
To occupy my brain,
I shouldn't have to hurry up
And catch an early train.
—Pick Me Up.

SEEN——NGS.

I ain't afeard uv snakes or toads or bugs or worms or mice,
An things 'at girls are skeered uv I think are awful nice.
I'm pretty brave, I guess, an yet I hate to go to bed,
For when I'm tucked up warm an snug, an when my prayers are said
Mother tells me "Happy dreams!" and takes away the light
An leaves me lyin all alone an seein things at night.

Sometimes they're in the corner, sometimes they're by the door,
Sometimes they're all a-standin in the middle uv the floor.
Sometimes they are a-sittin down, sometimes they're walkin round
So softly an so creepylike they never make a sound.
Sometimes they are as black as ink, an other times they're white—
But the color ain't no difference when you see things at night.

Once when I licked a feller 'at had just moved on our street
An father sent me up to bed without a bit to eat,
I woke up in the dark an saw things stand in in a row,
A-lookin at me cross eyed an plintin at me—sol
Oh, my! I wus so skeered that time I never slep' a mite—
It's almost alluz when I'm bad I see things at night!

Lucky thing I ain't a gir, or I'd be skeered to death!
Bein I'm a boy, I duck my head an hold my breath,
An I am, oh, so sorry I'm a naughty boy, an then
I promise to be better an I say my prayers again!
Gran'ma tells me that's the only way to make it right
When a feller has been wicked an sees things at night!

An so, when other naughty boys would coax me into sin,
I try to skwush the tempter's voice 'at urges me within,
An when they's pie for supper or cakes 'at's big an nice
I want to—but I do not pass my plate fr't'em twice.
No, rather let starvation wipe me slowly out o' sight
Than I should keep a-livin on an seein things at night!
—Eugene Field in Chicago Record.

THE FATE OF A COQUETTE.

By MARGARET HEE.

Copyright, 1894, by American Press Association.

It is with great gallantry as well as with great ability that Margaret Hee has ventured to combat in the ranks on what must be taken nowadays as the unpopular side and has indicated her belief in a certain old fashioned doctrine that the path of suffering may not be the path of duty only, but likewise the path of glory and of triumph for our race.—W. E. Gladstone in Nineteenth Century.

One sunny morning in early spring a tall, slight girl dressed in a gray cloth costume opened the door of a bank building in the vicinity of the New York city hall and addressed the first person whose head was visible behind the strong partition that rose like a wall between them.

"May I see the president?"

The mingling of decision and despair in the woman's voice made the young teller hesitate until he had given her a comprehensive glance. Then he spoke slowly, allowing a man who was on his way to the street an opportunity to overhear the conversation.

"Do you want to see the president?"

"Yes."

The girl was too absorbed in her own purpose to suspect motives in upper strangers. She stood passive and unconscious of observation while the teller satisfied as much of his curiosity as was possible under the circumstances.

"The president is engaged just as present."

"May I wait?"

"Yes. Go as far as you can and turn to your left."

The young woman took the direction indicated, passing a line of openings in the dark wall guarded by gratings, which seemingly served a double purpose. The narrow passage way ended at a number of doors, on one of which the word "President" was perfectly legible. Now the woman stopped and summoned up all her resolution. She could hear her heart beating till the pain grew intolerable. Her cheeks burned, her throat felt dry and voiceless. While she stood thus, the man who had started for the street, retraced his steps, passed her and opened the door next to the one that was demanding all her courage. The action made no impression upon her beyond the fact that the doors were easily managed, and after a moment of supreme effort she turned the handle in front of her and stepped into a little room containing a table, several chairs and a tall, elderly, gray looking man, who was walking about the small floor as if measuring its square feet. He gave her a quick, sharp glance, which suddenly grew fixed, and then drew forward a chair, which she eagerly accepted.

"Did you wish to see me?"

"Are you Mr. Messenger?"

The man noticed, and observing her agitation spoke assuringly.

"What can I do for you?"

"Oh, everything! You can do everything for us." Her eyes sought his. She clasped her hands. "I am Jasper Barclay's sister."

"There, that will do. It is useless to discuss his affairs. The police authorities have the matter in charge, and"——

"But you could stop all these efforts to arrest him"——

"Do you know where he is concealed?"

Miss Barclay's frank deepened, but her eyes still held Mr. Messenger's prisoners. He had read of such eyes, but this was his first experience of their power.

"No. I wish we did. His wife is dying. I am sure if Jasper knew it he would risk everything to come back to her. If you will stop all these proceedings against him, we can advertise for him, and perhaps he will see the notice."

Mr. Messenger smiled sarcastically.

"You tell me that you have no means of communication with him."

"Oh, no! He left the house one morning as usual to come here. We have never seen him nor heard from him since. We only know the terrible things that the papers are publishing about us all."

"Truth is sometimes disagreeable."

"But it is not truth."

"Not truth! My dear young lady, do you know what he has been doing systematically for years?"

"But his wife was not extravagant."

"That is one of the evil effects of crime. The innocent have to suffer, perhaps more than the guilty. I am very sorry for you and your family, but the law must take its course in this case. I am very busy this morning. Perhaps you are aware that the unexpected death of the cashier not only left matters in confusion, but left to your brother's succession his." "You must excuse me."

"Don't send me away until you have heard all that I want to say. What good can it do you to put him in prison? He has no money. He can do nothing there to repay you. We have nothing. We have never earned a dollar."

"Yes, it is all very sad, but it is about time to make an example of somebody. This sort of thing is growing too rapidly in the community. The bank's charge their losses to the general account and make no effort to bring these offenders to justice. We have concluded to spare no efforts in this case. I am glad to know that you are ignorant of your brother's whereabouts. It somewhat simplifies the matter. Now, if you will excuse me"——

"Surely you cannot be so cruel, so heartless. Think! Is there not something that we can do? I am willing to work and try to return at least some of the money."

"One hundred thousand dollars, with the interest and the costs—you think you could earn it? Miss Barclay, your brother has been cruel, heartless, cowardly, swindling his employers, who trusted him, and keeping his family in a style wholly inconsistent with his salary. You know I am right in what I say. Why, you must have been a child when your brother began robbing it for us."

"I was. He has taken care of me for years."

"I see." Mr. Messenger commenced pacing the very limited space. It was annoying to have a woman sobbing in his private office. She could be overheard in the next one. He stopped close to her, lowering his voice: "Go away now. I am really too busy to give proper attention to you. Come again—Let me see—say, on Saturday afternoon."

"Then you will be merciful?"

Her sudden change of expression startled him.

"You really overestimate my power. I have not the control."

"But you have influence."

"Influence is not always successful. Suppose you take a few days to think over the bank's side of this matter, and in the meantime I shall consider yours. This is all I can promise you to do."

Mr. Messenger's eyes were cold, searching, judicial, and he glanced from Miss Barclay to the door as if every moment were fraught with incalculable importance to him and his affairs.

She rose, making an effort to regain her composure, and lingered at the door to hear him repeat the Saturday arrangement. Evidently she and her misery were dismissed from his thoughts, so she passed out of his office and the building, feeling quite exhausted and somewhat bewildered.

Had she gained anything by carrying out this resolution to obtain an interview with the president of the bank to plead her brother's cause, or had she simply exposed the family suffering to an unsympathetic hear?

She pursued her way slowly, wearily. It seemed almost impossible to go home and meet her sister-in-law's eyes. There was nothing hopeful to report. The children, too, would gather about her, ignorant of the cause of the general suffering, yet expectant of some relief coming through her, their girlish aunt and playmate. She had already explained their father's absence by telling them that he had gone out of town on business. This answer satisfied them, although Sallie, the eldest, had wondered why papa did not bid them "goodby," or take his va-

"I am Jasper Barclay's sister."

rise. Their mother's illness made an excuse for keeping Sallie and Tom at home from school, but the great difficulty was to detain them in the house until a refuge could be found where they would not hear their father discussed.

Miss Barclay pondered this problem, wholly indifferent to the objects that formerly would have attracted and interested her. She looked ahead, seeing only her way, but suddenly a man's figure approaching caused the blood to rush to her cheeks, while her heart again commenced its painful throbbing. Mr. Andrews was one of her most devoted admirers, her most regular caller, her favorite escort. Did he also see her? She raised her eyes, with a feeling of desperation. He was steadily regarding something on the opposite side of the street, and as she passed him she knew intuitively that he was purposely avoiding a meeting. Perhaps it was done out of consideration for her. She was willing, quite willing, to give him the benefit of the doubt. But the incident caused new reflections. She could not but admit to herself that the family was well nigh friendless. Only very near relatives had come to the house since the publication of the news of the defalcation and her brother's disappearance from his post as assistant cashier, and these relatives had only come to moralize on his folly and offer useless advice. Substantial help was out of their power. At length a sensation of physical exhaustion overpowered her. She felt like fainting, and she attempted to hail a passing street car. An obliging person in her vicinity stopped the vehicle, and she felt sure that he assisted her to a seat. She seemed to be under the influence of a terrible dream, out of which she must awaken to find herself the happy girl of former days. The blow had fallen so suddenly that a perfect realization of its full meaning was utterly impossible. She found herself revolving one idea on the next Saturday. Mr. Messenger would at least see her again. It was necessary for her to think deeply, to overcome this timidity, this nervous excitement, this cowardice of conscious disgrace and present every possible argument, every plea that could be urged, in her brother's behalf.

When she reached home, the children were at lunch, and her sister-in-law was asleep, so she had a short respite from eager eyes and pointed questions. She had no wish for food. Solitude was the only desire she knew. But this was wholly unattainable throughout the day. Her lunch was sent up to her by the thoughtful servant, and in due time Mrs. Barclay had to hear the result of the visit to the bank. About 5 o'clock in the afternoon something happened. A gentleman sent up his card, with a request for an interview. The name was not familiar—William Howe.

Miss Barclay prepared to see him with a sense of dread that was perfectly visible in her manner and her appearance as she entered the darkened drawing room. Mr. Howe rose with a reassuring gesture and offered his hand.

"I am a friend of your brother," he said quietly, "and I am inclined to think that I can convey a message to him should you care to communicate with him."

"Oh, indeed we do long to hear from him, and Mrs. Barclay would like to write to him."

Miss Barclay's agitation was painful.

"If you will procure me the letter, I shall try to get it safely to him. Do not address it and use no names. How is Mrs. Barclay?"

"Oh, wretched!"

Mr. Howe was observing her closely, and she met his glance timidly. He was a slight, fair haired man of medium size,

"I am a friend of your brother," he said quietly.

colorless, with refined features and a certain air of languor which might result from lack of strength or simple affectation.

"I am sorry to hear it."

"So you know where Jasper is?"

"I do not. I am leaving town, and I may make it possible to see him. But this is between us. Now, what are you doing? Have you seen the bank people?"

"Yes"—she hesitated.

"If you would trust me, I think I could be useful to you." He smiled. "But I must know everything."

"You are very good. No one has offered to help us in any way." Miss Barclay controlled herself and told Mr. Howe what had passed between her and Mr. Messenger. He seemed much interested and kept his eyes fixed on her face.

"You must not take offense, but in regard to money. How do you manage?"

Miss Barclay flushed.

"Mrs. Barclay had several diamonds, and one of her brothers advanced some money on them."

"I see. Has she enough for present demands?"

"Yes, I think so."

"Then we can correspond safely. You will keep this appointment with Messenger, and let me know what transpires."

"Yes. I hope so much. He would not have asked me to come again unless he felt willing to help us."

Mr. Howe's gaze was perplexing.

"No doubt he is willing to be kind. I trust so, for your sake. My name is new to you, I think. I have known your brother for a long time, but our relations were entirely business ones. I suppose I was wrong."

The last sentence was spoken dreamily.

"How do you mean?"

"It would be difficult to explain the meaning of my remark. We often see our mistake too late to do anything but regret them. Now, if you will get me the letter."

Miss Barclay left the room, and Mr. Howe looked around him as if taking a mental inventory of its contents. It was certainly an expensively furnished apartment, but people are given to acquiring a lot of costly movables and concentrating them in a limited space, with a view to appearances, even if other parts of the house are left bare of ordinary necessaries. Then, again, Mrs. Barclay might possess some resources, although the incident of the diamonds was against this supposition.

Mr. Howe was anxious to be charitable, but any practical person would wonder how a man could expect to support a family in such surroundings upon a salary of $5,000 a year and make provision for that conundrum called the future. Barclay also owned a country house, and he belonged to several clubs, of which he was a prominent member. The inconsistency of his method grew in proportion as Mr. Howe considered its extent. It was limitless. No doubt the family had credit and owed all the neighboring tradespeople. Here were two women and four children left to face the situation.

Miss Barclay came in with the letter, and Mr. Howe took it mechanically and put it in a pocketbook. Then he looked at her.

"You say there is money in the house?"

"Yes. We had to dispose of the diamonds. Several persons refused to give us any more credit."

"Have you any plans whatever?"

"No. Mrs. Barclay is prostrated. We are too anxious about her to think of anything else. She dictated the letter. If we could only get away from here with the children."

"Have you any resources personally? I mean this kindly, but you need not answer me."

"Why not, when you are so kind? I have nothing. Jasper has taken care of me."

"Does he own this house?"

"Yes, but Uncle Charley says that the bank will take everything. However, that is only right. I suppose we are beggars."

She looked straight at Mr. Howe. A slight flush made him much more attractive.

"I wouldn't put it quite so hard. You must have relatives able to assist you until you can adopt some method for taking care of these children."

"Relatives! Yes. Not one has offered to do a single thing for us. I think they consider this a well deserved punishment. I cannot explain my own folly, my blindness. But I never dreamed of such a possibility. I did not know the amount of Jasper's salary, and he was always alluding to successful speculations."

"Miss Barclay, you must cease thinking of his folly. No one accuses him of premeditated crime. He yielded to temptation. We must be practical if we would do anything of real benefit to his wife and children. How about the country house? Can you remove to it at once?"

"The children might go. I am afraid Mrs. Barclay is too weak to travel, and I am anxious to see Mr. Messenger again. He must have meant to do something."

"Have you a trustworthy servant?"

"Yes, the nurse. She is devoted to us."

"Let her take the children to the country house as soon as possible. When that is done, we shall see clearly what the next move should be. Can you attend to this yourself? Are you equal, I mean physically, to taking hold and managing matters for your brother?"

"I must be able. There is nobody else to do it."

(To be continued next week.)

A Honeymoon Episode.

"These biscuits are not like mother's," he said as they sat at the breakfast table.

Her lip quivered, and she was on the point of bursting into tears.

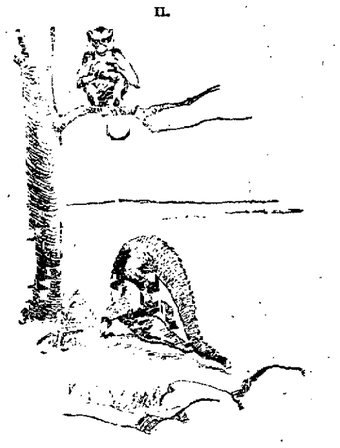
"No," he continued; "they are not like mother's. They are a great deal better."

Then she rose and fell upon his neck and hugged him.—New York Press.

The Impertinent Baboon and the Athletic Crocodile.

I.

II.



III.

IV.

—Life.

The Wrong Part of It.

Dexter—I think it is all right for a young man to sow his wild oats.

Pauline—Yes—that is, if he doesn't sow them on another man's property.—Brooklyn Life.

A Natural Question.

Clara—Mr. Castleton tried to put his arm around my waist last night.

Maude—Couldn't he get it around?

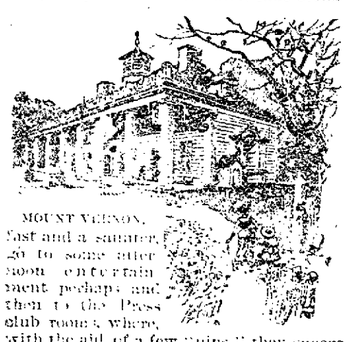
WELL WORTH SEEING

A TRIP FROM WASHINGTON TO HISTORIC MOUNT VERNON.

Saturday Holiday For the Newspaper Men. A Crowd Worth Seeing—The Washington Home and Church—Truth, the Hatchet and the Cherry Tree.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Saturday is a great day for Washington journalists whose papers do not call for much for Sunday. The world is all before them to choose their place of sport—this immediate region is the world to a Washington man—and in summer there is fun everywhere. A few fellows—to the honor of the profession be it said that they are very few—get so fascinated with the business that they take their holiday in the capitol, listening to the speeches, and declare that they actually enjoy it. Many more go to the matinees at the theaters, to the baseball games or the famous concerts on the White House lawn. There is another class familiarly known as the "snoozers." They sleep till noon or later, take break-



MOUNT VERNON.

fast and a smaller, go to some afternoon entertainment perhaps and then to the Press club rooms, where, with the aid of a few "nips," they snooze till time for a late dinner, after which they pass the evening with dominos and an amateur musical concert. Bill Sterrett and his crowd embrace every opportunity to go up the Potomac, and Bill seldom fails to return with one or more four pound fish and a delightful story of "the five pound fellow that was hooked, but got away."

A Mixed Crowd.

Being a new man, as it were, I followed the usual rule of taking the famous places in turn, and first of all Mount Vernon, of course. The trip can be made very quickly by the cars, but on Saturday afternoon almost everybody goes by the elegant boat, which makes the trip in something over an hour each way. The new iron and steel steamer Charles Macalester was built expressly for the Mount Vernon Ladies' association, and by a spot of unwritten law in its early afternoon load is made up of rather the most mixed lot of people to be found in America, while the elite or the select, as you may choose to call them, go in the evening trip. Of course I took the early boat, and the crowd was well worth seeing. There was every color from lily white to glistening ebony and every rank from senator to peanut vender. A few years ago when the trip with constituents who were visiting Washington, which is the only influence that takes them down there after their first visit. There were three Chinamen of high rank and perfectly dazzling magnificence of dress. There were Americans from many states and about 100 school children, including three young Indians, students of Carlisle or Hampton probably and dressed in conventional suits of most horrible discomfort. There were hard handed laborers off for a half holiday, solid looking business men, several foreigners of very distinguished appearance and at least one French nobleman—at least he was pointed out as such.

As everybody knows, the Potomac is a clear and swiftly flowing highland stream till it reaches Georgetown, after which it widens rapidly and becomes a mere arm of the sea. As the steamer moves out on its broad and placid bosom the view from the promenade deck is beautiful indeed. All the hills surrounding the city can be taken in at once, and one realizes as never before what a pity it was that the city was built in the wrong direction. It was the intention, of course, that the magnificent residences should extend eastward from the capitol, and that the fat westward should be given up to military and naval establishments as far northward as the White House, which was to be the center of another capital, so to speak, the public buildings and residences of officials and embassadors extending from it over the rise to the highlands of the north.

Everybody knows what is to be seen on the way, so it is only necessary to mention them in their order. First, to the left, is the United States arsenal, which was destroyed by the British in 1814. And any schoolboy can remember the satisfaction he felt in reading that a spark from the burning buildings fell into a dry well where the Americans had concealed their powder, causing an explosion which killed several of the marauders. In 1864 another explosion killed 21 women who were employed there. Just across the eastern branch is the government insane asylum and beyond it the naval powder magazine. First to excite interest on the other side is the famous old Alexandria, about which all the time worn jokes are repeated as a matter of course, and occasionally some unusually bright fellow gets up a new one. It is of peculiar interest, they say, as the only finished city in the United States and is laid out beautifully, also thoroughly. It is honored as the place where Washington had his chief social and religious associations, especially his Masonic relations. And visitors from the enterprising west add that while it is not quite old as old as George Washington, it is a good second. Time it has a historic interest also as being so thoroughly old English. It is one of those places which would in England be called a "cathedral town"—that is, an old time center which has been missed by the railroads and remains unchanged through many generations.

Points of Interest.

Not far below is the once noted Jones' point and on the Maryland side Fort Hunt. Last, before reaching Mount Vernon, is Fort Washington. The river there is three miles wide, and we get our first view of Washington's home, the Mansion house, standing about 200 feet above the water. It is evident at the first view that this would be a great place of resort even if it had no historic association, for the native timber is everywhere well preserved, the hills rise in magnificent swells, and the outlook over the Potomac in both directions is fine indeed. The plain brick tomb in which lie the two sarcophagi containing the remains of George and Martha Washington looks exactly like the pictures to be seen in almost every patriotic household, but just now a temporary interest is added by a bird's nest built on the little shelf on the back of the tomb—the mother bird now hatching there undisturbed by the visitors. She is a sparrow and "English" at that. This cornice surrounds the door opening into the vault at the rear, where lie the remains of 30 members of the Washington, Brackburn, Corbin, Busaroe, Lewis and Custis families. The proposal to remove the remains of George and Martha Washington to the crypt of the capitol, which was brought up from time to time for 40 years, was long ago abandoned, and Mount Vernon will henceforth remain our national Mecca, preserved as nearly as possible just as Washington left it.

The house is a roomy and inconvenient pile, with the kitchen far detached, and it is interesting to take a look at the old Virginia fireplace and to hear once more that Washington was not at all "finnicky" about his eating, as he could get away with a very generous portion of ham, eggs and cabbage, with six or seven good sized blocks of yellow corn bread. We went through the rooms, of course, and saw all the stock sights—the key of the Bastile, presented to Washington by Lafayette in 1789 and sent by Thomas Paine, who, however, had to send it from London by another; the various commissions of Washington's aids, especially that of Lafayette; the swords presented to the general, the furniture in the room where he died, that in the room where Mrs. Washington died and all the other famous articles. Some of the rooms containing these things are not open to the public, but one can stand at the door and see everything in them. The library excites the greatest general interest, as the notable papers and books of Washington's time are kept open under glass, and many rare and curious volumes have been recently added. Among these is an elegantly bound volume, which was prepared for Washington in London during the revolution, but was captured on the ocean, and after having passed through many hands reached here 110 years after its publication. On the fly leaf in an unknown hand, without care, is written in a bold round hand script imitation of the printing of that period, these words:

"Waf Intended for Gen'l Wafaington by Marquifs Noomambean, but a Britifh cruifer saved it for me. London, A. D."

The old time s—except as an initial letter—was like an f without the cross mark, but as we have no such type the plain f here represents it well enough. Besides the regular family rooms the others of interest are Lafayette's room, the river room, the guest chamber, Miss Nellie Custis' room and the two rooms in which the general and Mrs. Washington died.

The Purchase.

Old readers well remember the efforts made to purchase Mount Vernon and the scandal caused by what plain spoken people called the hoggishness of the then owner. It was in 1856 that he finally let the estate go—250 acres for $200,000—and as he lived several years afterward it is presumed that he did not suffer from enlargement of the heart. The first great orator I ever heard was Edward Everett, who was then on a tour returning to raise the fund to buy this place. In several of the western states a strong box was placed alongside of the ballot box on election day, and voters were expected to contribute something toward the purchase of Mount Vernon, and I have seen wealthy men turn away and swear they would not give a dime, such was their disgust at the owner of the estate. Edward Everett secured nearly $70,000 by his lectures—in the west the price of admission was 50 cents—and the rest was made up from many sources, the seller receiving 6 per cent on deferred payments. Pohick church, which Washington attended before the Revolution, is six miles back from the mansion.

All the rest that is worth knowing about this famous place may be found in any guidebook or almost any cyclopedia, but there is a very interesting body of literature which would be hard to find, as it is scattered through so many volumes. I mean the descriptions and reflections of foreigners who have visited the tomb, many of which are singularly beautiful from a literary standpoint, many others well worth reading for their philosophical tone and all interesting because they give us so clear an idea of the views of our most intelligent friends in other lands. One may ramble for many hours around the plantation and see everywhere objects of interest, from the old deer park recently restocked, to the once famous ice vault where a foreign lady of some note once paused and shed a few tears of sentiment, thinking she had arrived at the tomb.

An Unreliable Historian.

Any article on so old a subject as Mount Vernon should be brief, but there was another citizen of this county contemporary with Washington whose full history ought to be written by Mark Twain or John J. Ingalls. I must touch him but lightly, for I have had a peculiar experience which almost creates in me a personal spite. Like several million other boys in the good old time before the war, my first history books were certain little green backed volumes known as "Weems' Histories." In that of Washington were three delightful anecdotes, one of which is familiar to everybody—that of the truth teller's hatchet and the immortal cherry tree. The second told of a remarkable dream by George's mother of the house getting afire and George putting it out with the help of some Frenchman. The third was the narrative of an old Indian who is alleged to have fired 15 times at Washington in the battle where Braddock was defeated. How my heart did swell over these stories, and how my blood thrilled at the moral drawn from the lip of the alleged Indian! And what a pity these things are all lies! They originated in the fruitful imagination of Mason Locke Weems, who was rector at Pohick church for some years in Washington's time, and in 1790 left there to become agent for Mathew Carey, the eminent publisher of Philadelphia.

This little books superseded history. He was eccentric in mind and manner, a splendid fellow and a successful book peddler. His history of General Francis Marion created such an uproar in South Carolina that the Horry family—it was credited to Major Peter Horry—were involved in numerous rows over it and finally were compelled to repudiate the book. His histories of Penn and Franklin are equally unreliable, but not one-tenth part as fascinating to boys. When Parson Weems, as he was called, was attacked on account of his adornments of history, he used to defend himself by quoting the famous saying of Eusebius in his church history—that it is lawful to accept without criticism any anecdote that is for the honor of a good cause and to peremptorily reject any which makes against it. Weems was also the author of those remarkable tracts and pictures on "The Drunkard's Progress," once so popular, and also wrote some Virginia sketches so full of romance that they were literally ridiculed out of circulation. It was a great grief to me when I first learned that his books on Washington and Marion were so largely romance.

J. B. PARKE.

COMPLIMENTARY "Q."

AN OLD TIME SOUTHERN FESTIVITY THAT IS PASSING AWAY.

Genuine Georgia Barbecue to Entertain Northern Visitors—Atlanta Hospitality. Roast Pig and Brunswick Stew—"Keep Them Hatchets Agoin."

[Special Correspondence.]

ATLANTA, June 25.—One morning during the convention of the International League of Press Clubs at Atlanta the delegates all appeared wearing a delicately tinted pale violet satin ribbon. Upon one in blue and crimson print the legend: "Complimentary Q to the International League of Press Clubs. Stone Mountain, Ga. A hearty welcome. Venable Bros."

Among the guests there were scores who had no idea what a "Q" was. "Q" in the vernacular is short for barbecue. The word barbecue itself is of quaint significance. It is from the French barbe-a-queue—beard to tail. It was originally applied to an ox or other animal roasted whole. Our noble British ancestors, who used to eat like elephants and drink like cattle, often cooked a whole ox and then fell to and devoured him literally from beard to tail. In our degenerate days, however, we have smaller appetites, and the barbecue feasters usually content themselves with an assortment of lambs, sheep, pigs, kids and even geese and chickens. As to drinking, however—well, the kegs on kegs of beer that disappeared at Stone mountain suggested that some northern people, when they get away from home, can still hold their own with even their British ancestors. And they all found out that day that Stone mountain was not Stone river.

Majestic Stone Mountain.

Stone mountain is about 26 miles from Atlanta. It is the strangest phenomenon—something almost uncanny in its appalling height and steepness—rising as it does from the level plain all alone, with no hill or mountain anywhere within sight or within many miles of it. Upon one face it is as straight up and down as if that side had been hewn in the rock of which it is composed. There upon the plain it stands, perhaps 2,500 feet high, a solid granite rock, which Providence apparently planted there for the purpose of furnishing paving blocks for the streets of American cities. These blocks are used in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and elsewhere. They are harder than the heart of an unconverted sinner, and there is enough granite in Stone mountain to make all the blocks this whole con-

"KEEP THEM HATCHETS AGOIN!"

tinent needs for the next thousand years. There, picnicing under the shadow of this great rock, a nameless terror at times flashes across the visitor. He feels so appallingly weak and small beneath its awful, moveless brows. It is as if the enchantment of the sphinx were over him. He thinks, and shudders as he thinks, how it would feel to be falling from that dizzy height down the granite side of merciless Stone mountain.

Yet man is actually making paving stones out of this great, silent mystery. The owners of Stone mountain cut great slabs out of its sides for the creature who feels so small and weak in its presence to walk upon.

At the picnic ground a white awning was stretched to shield the visitors from the sun's rays, and underneath edge of it was a fine brass band that played "Yankee Doodle" a little and "Dixie" a great deal. Many ex-Confederate soldiers vied with one another in showing hospitality to the northern visitors. For their delectation one of the veterans, Judge Robert L. Rodgers of Atlanta, gave utterance to a genuine old rebel yell which would have made the Indians that utter the war-whoops in Buffalo Bill's wild west show turn pale with envy. Among other courteous ex-Confederates whom I remember were Mr. F. H. Orchard and Colonel George W. Adair, who told us he was the man who could tell a lie, but would not. It was worth going from New York to Atlanta to see such a man. So far as I now recollect, I have met only two such in the course of my experience. One fact which struck me forcibly in connection with these kindly and hospitable ex-Confederates was that they were mostly younger looking than our old Union soldiers are. The Confederate veterans are very young veterans indeed. They went to the war at a tenderer age than the northern soldiers did.

Preparing the Barbecue.

But the "Q"—the "Q's" the thing.

Imagine to yourself a trench nearly two feet wide, two feet deep and 40 feet long. Imagine next a huge fire built in the edge of the woods at a little distance away. The fire is made of branches of trees and saplings of a considerable size. Over the long, narrow ditch a rude scaffolding of poles and crosspieces is erected. It is a foot or more above the level of the ground. When the limbs and saplings are all burned and approach the charred state, they are carried and thrown, still burning, into the ditch. They are carefully covered with ashes, so that they will continue to consume without much smoke. A clear, steady heat rises from the embers up under the scaffolding. Upon the top of the scaffolding you see a great sight. There whole bodies of lambs, pigs, sheep and poultry are stretched out, roasting in their own gravy.

A swine is killed, skinned and split open in front. His body is laid out as far as can be made to go, and spits are put through the joints to make the limbs lie straight. The line of poles and crosspieces above the ditch was covered with the whole roasted bodies of the various specimens of live stock mentioned. They were of a rich brown color. It is a fact that in no other way can meat be cooked to taste so good as it does when browned above a fire of smoldering embers. Doubtless there is more or less dust upon it all, especially with hundreds of feet tramping all about here, but who minds a little thing like that? The "Q's" the thing. Perhaps it is because the dust is out doors and everybody is in good humor, as well as hungry that that food tastes better than any ever cooked in the swellest restaurant with a French chef. Georgians, to the manner born, have a tradition that you can eat twice as much at a barbecue as you can anywhere else, and it never hurts. In truth, however, that was not quite the experience of some of the visitors, not to the manner born. Perhaps it was beer, perhaps it was Brunswick stew, that bowled them over. But theirs was not the general experience of the tenderfoot strangers, who mostly found that old Georgia dictum was correct.

The sheriff of a neighboring county, Mr. Calloway—bless his kindly soul—who knew all about running a barbecue, came over and gave his services all day. We shall never forget him. He did run it gloriously. So long as I live I shall remember Sheriff Calloway, with a body as big as his heart, standing under a tree, giving directions like a general issuing orders to his army. He was in his shirt sleeves, for the day was warm. A great brown brimmed straw hat shaded his neck and shoulders. It was thrown back from his brow and revealed the honest, roseiest of countenances and an eye that took in every detail of that "Q" at once.

A long table stood not far away from him. In front of it was a row of negroes with hatchets. You would hardly guess what they were there for, but these were the gentlemen who carved the barbecue meat. A roast lamb was laid upon the table. One or two sharp strokes cut it into halves and one or two more into quarters. Then a colored brother took the quarter and proceeded to chop it into chunks small enough for individual management while it was being eaten. Chop, chop went the hatchets in chorus, while the blades went to their work, but not fast enough to suit Sheriff Calloway. He knew just how much roast pig to the cubic inch each negro ought to chop up in a given time. As we stared with admiration not unmixed with awe at the strange scene the sheriff roared in his stentorian voice:

"I don't hear them hammers! You niggers ain't a-working none. Keep them hatchets agoin!"

A Mysterious Compound.

Then, with double speed and mighty vim, the chopping proceeded. The orthodox way to eat barbecue meat is in a sort of sandwich. You take a piece of bread—plain bread. The meat is carried around in great bowls. You hold out a piece of bread. The man who carries the bowl of meat gracefully lifts a chunk of meat upon the bread. Another attendant usually is near with what is called "Brunswick stew." It is a mysterious compound whose ingredients I tried to discover, but without success. It appears to be composed of green corn, tomatoes and red pepper, but I don't know. I do know that it is very good. A spoonful of Brunswick stew is ladled out upon the chunk of meat; then another slice of bread, a good, thick slice—none of your fashionable afternoon tea kind—is laid upon the whole. You give them a little squeeze to keep them together and begin to bite.

And how many the northern visitors did bite that day! Great heavens, how they did eat! People who had forsworn pork as of the evil one and did not taste even sugar cured ham once a year at home devoured chunks of fat roast pig, defying trichina, scrofula and satan, and smacked their lips, vowing it tasted good, and they didn't care if they did eat it. Nay, they even went out of the way to get the very fattest layers they could find, declaring if they committed a sin it would be a good big one while they were about it. The Georgia roast pig was tenderer, juicier than any incubator chicken New York people buy 50 cents a bite for broiled. Chicken, indeed! Alongside that incomparable barbecue roast pig a New York broiled chicken is as frizzled india rubber. We sat under the great awning while we ate. Tables had been spread, and there were white tablecloths upon them, with the most approved of grotesque Japanese paper picnic napkins. At one stage of the proceedings souvenirs in the shape of tiny bottles containing a mysterious liquid called Georgia mountain dew were distributed among the visitors.

They say the barbecues going out now in Georgia. Rising young Atlantians are fastidious in their tastes. They are slightly inclined to turn up their æsthetic noses at the feast, with the row of Africans plying "them hatchets," and the luscious roast meat, and Brunswick stew sandwich, as thick as a cake of sapolio at the very least. They say, too, that, whether owing to the Brunswick stew or something else, the moral and intellectual effect of the barbecue as a steady thing is not to be commended.

A Lesson In It.

As to this I know not. I know we had a lot of fun that day. Some of the most astute newspaper men in America—gentlemen who justly pride themselves on their immaculate collars and cuffs and spike toed patent leathers—went around that day with both hands full of barbecue and wearing negligee shirts and straw hat hats that made them look like spooks in a materializing seance. A lady who at home is one of the most dignified officers in a woman's press club rode on the engine that conveyed our train to Stone mountain. I wonder if it was the barbecue that did it. Well, there is a lesson to be learned from everything. Without that lady and its experiences would be worth little. Every time a convention or meeting of northern people is invited to hold its sessions in the south it should go. Every time a southern convention is invited north it should come. North and south need only to know each other. Then they will stand together forever like brothers and work together for the realization of the great, perfect republic in which all shall be free, prosperous and happy. The nations of the earth shall honor it more than any country that ever was, and its mighty hand shall be always laid on the side of justice. For this let us work and pray. It was a woman's graceful, kindly thought that took the International League of Press Clubs to Georgia. That woman was Mrs. Louie M. Gordon. I believe the women of the north and south can finally accomplish the welding of the great American brotherhood.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

A Bomb Ambulance.

The frequency of the discovery of bombs in Paris has led to the provision of a special vehicle for their transportation from the place where they are discovered to the government laboratory. The vehicle has a padded seat and a body well cushioned from it hung on springs and with a lozenge shaped openings in the sides. The whole vehicle is extremely light, so as to offer no resistance in case of an explosion.

The bodies of persons who have perished in the sanitary deserts become so thoroughly dried by the sun and wind as to be reduced to 40 per cent of their weight in life.

A MOUNTAIN CLIMBER

REV. DR. PARKHURST JUST PREPARING FOR HIS FALL CAMPAIGN.

The Famous New York Clergyman Off For Europe—His Plan of Warfare Against Vice—How He Became Interested In the Work.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, June 25.—It was by the merest chance that Dr. Parkhurst and Richard Croker escaped being fellow passengers to Europe. Dr. Parkhurst's plans were changed a little within a few days of the sailing of the steamer upon which he expected to take passage. And it not been for that he would have found as a shipmate the head of the organization upon which Dr. Parkhurst and his society have concentrated the most persistent fire and earnest attack since the days of that assault upon Tammany which led to the downfall of Tweed and his associates. The expressions of surprise at the departure for Europe of each of these men made prominent by public acts and political relations in New York city were common utterances. There was something of astonishment that Dr. Parkhurst, just at the beginning of an investigation which promises to pull the curtain aside and to reveal with much of shocking detail the political methods which have prevailed in New York city for many years, should have sailed away for Europe. He seemed to have departed just at the moment when his methods were to be vindicated and his patience under abuse, his courage in times of danger and his righteous zeal were to be made perfectly manifest.

Dr. Parkhurst's friends, however, were in no way astonished at the announcement that he had sailed. He fixed the date for his departure nearly a year ago. It was the beginning of his annual vacation. For many years it has been his custom to spend some two months in Europe, not traveling extensively there, but seeking such exhilaration, such healthy stimulus and perfect tonic, as he believes is to be found in mountain climbing. Parkhurst is one of the few Americans who have ascended the greater peaks of the Alps and climbed the lofty crags in the land of the midnight sun. He is an enthusiast upon the subject of mountain climbing. The introduction of that subject at times of social entertainment or even when the crusade of the Parkhurst society was a matter for discussion would always cause Parkhurst's eye to brighten, his cheek to flush, and result usually in the narration of some exciting anecdote or enthusiastic praise of that recreation as a means of restoring mental and physical vigor.

Dr. Parkhurst is as systematic in his mountain climbing, and as patient as well, as he has been in laying the plan of campaign against the politicians who do evil and the officers of the city government who compound vice. To attempt to scale a mountain in Switzerland as soon as the traveler arrives in that country would be likely to cause a dangerous illness and might prove fatal. Many persons have been made seriously ill by these rash endeavors, and some have been brought to their graves by foolhardy experiments.

Parkhurst's plan is to prepare for the ascent by the exposure of the lungs and vital organs to the rarefied atmosphere of lower altitudes for some two weeks. He gets the physical system acclimated, so to speak. He does not permit himself any mental work whatever, and he sleeps many hours in the 24. Then, being thus fortified, with his guide, his alpenstock, and properly clad, Parkhurst ventures forth to climb above the snow line and to reach that point where the atmosphere is so pure that Tyndall chose such spot to make important experiments. It is Parkhurst's belief that a month of recreation such as that is builds up the nervous system, reinvigorates the brain, acts as a tonic upon the whole physical organization and gives a man surplus energy enough to be sufficient for all possible crafts during the remaining 10 months of the working year.

The public in New York is now beginning to understand the plan of campaign which Dr. Parkhurst thought out more than three years ago and from which he has never deviated. And there has been a change of sentiment such as is always the handmaid of success, for now, instead of misunderstandings, detraction, even foul abuse, Parkhurst is recognized as a great general because he has been found to be a successful one. He has proved many of those things which he set out to prove. He has done what no other person—governor, mayor or any other one clothed with official power—has been able to do since Tweed's day, and he has done it without making partisan attacks, for Republicans as well as Democrats have been brought into the net.

The public, however, does not understand how Parkhurst's attention was first brought to these matters and what changed him apparently on the instant from a peaceful, gentle, scholarly preacher to the most powerful warrior against vice New York has ever known. It was a mere accident which caused this surprising change in the man's purposes and career. Among the members of his congregation in the Madison Square Presbyterian church was and now is a man of singular purity of character and integrity of public life. He is Joe. B. Erhardt, one of the police commissioners when Parkhurst first knew him, once a candidate for mayor of New York and recently collector of the port of New York.

In the course of a chance conversation with Colonel Erhardt some years ago Dr. Parkhurst was told something of the methods that prevail in the police department. His interest was excited, for he was astounded. Colonel Erhardt, although a commissioner, was himself powerless to bring about any reforms. He suggested to Dr. Parkhurst that it might be interesting, although it would also be unpleasant, if he were to visit personally certain portions of New York city at night and see with his own eyes that vice prevailed—even hideous forms of it—not in spite of the police, but because of police tolerance and protection. So upon one evening the clergyman and the police commissioner set forth upon this mission, so that they might be personally brought in contact with these things. That single visit, made with the police commissioner several years before, Parkhurst, in company with a detective, made a midnight round that became famous, caused the determination to enter his heart to devote so much of his life as he could spare from his pastoral duties to fighting not the vice that prevailed, but the system which protected and fostered it. That was the way in which Dr. Parkhurst became associated with what is known as the Parkhurst crusade, but it was three or four years before he had the opportunity as president of the Society for the Suppression of Vice to undertake this work with powerful influences behind him.

E. J. EDWARDS.

THE SCHLUETZEN KING.

Gus Zimmerman, the Crack Rifle Shot, Winning Fresh Laurels Abroad.

Gus Zimmerman, who has a wide reputation and is popularly known as the Schuetzen king, is making another triumphal tour through Europe. His friends expect him to come back with fresh laurels and a trunkful of medals, cups and other substantial trophies.

Zimmerman is a New Yorker, but his fame as a sharpshooter is of a national character. Though of German birth, it was not until he had been an American citizen for several years that he began to be known as a rifle expert. A list of his victories would fill a good sized book. He has medals not by the dozens nor by the hundreds, but by the bushel. When he appeared during the Columbian celebration in New York at the head of the United Schuetzen corps, he wore only the choicest and richest of his trophies, yet his stalwart figure seemed to be literally weighted down with the glittering evidences of his skill. Had he worn half the medals of his collection he would have appeared as if coated, like the knights of old, in jeweled mail. In addition to the medals, Zimmerman has about as many cases of cups and other silverware as may be seen in the average jewelry store.

GUS ZIMMERMAN.

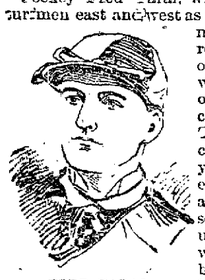
One of his first big victories was the making of 2,604 bullseyes at a German hospital fair in New York city in 1889. The same year he won the Tiffany cup at Creedmoor. Another notable achievement of Zimmerman's was also made in New York. In a match against Professor Roehle he fired incessantly for three hours, shooting 1,000 times over a 600 foot range. Zimmerman won, the prize being a grand piano of exceptional value. In spite of the great number of his conquests he is as pleased as a schoolboy with each new success.

On his present trip he has won distinction at the grand tournament at Mainz. He has been in similar contests at Bremen, Hamburg, Bingen-on-the-Rhine and before he returns intends to take part in the big international contest at Lyons, France. When he comes back, many a "stein" of Coburger will be drunk to St. Sebastian, the patron saint of the Schuetzen corps, and to Zimmerman, the Schuetzen king.

TARAL, THE KING OF JOCKEYS.

Unparalleled Record of the Famous Pigskin Knight This Season.

Jockey Fred Taral, who is known to turfmen east and west as the Little Dutchman, has just reached an apex of popularity to which no knight of the pigskin ever climbed before. This reward has come after several years of hard, honest work and after a rapid series of sensational triumphs the like of which has never before been known on the American turf. The climax came when, after winning the Brooklyn Handicap with Dr. Rice as a mount, he rode Ramapo to victory in both the Metropolitan and the Suburban Handicaps.



FRED TARAL.

Taral was born in 1867 in Peoria, Ills., of French and German parents. At the age of 12 he ran away from home to join a horse owner. His first race in public he won, but a long line of discouragements followed. It was on the Washington park course in Chicago that he made his first appearance in a big race. This was eight years ago, when he was but 19. He created a sensation by bringing home winner the mare Della Beach, a 150 to 1 shot. That same season he rode his first race in the east. After winning many victories for various owners he got his first big offer. This was a salary of $12,000 a year from Campbell & Wolcott. His more recent work on mounts from the stables of the Keenes and other eastern owners has wafted him to the dizzy pinnacle of fame which he now occupies. So many times has he been carried in front of the grand stand seated in floral horseshoes, surrounded by a howling, shouting mob of half frenzied admirers, that such an occurrence does not disturb his self possession in the least.

In private life Taral is a well to do citizen of New York. He owns a handsome mansion on Lenox avenue above Central park, where he lives with his wife and little boy. He has none of the spendthrift vices that have ruined other good jockeys, and a large part of his generous earnings find their way into the bank where he does business.

THE WHEELING WORLD.

Last year 33 amateur bicyclists won $100,000 worth of prizes on the track in America.

The "bloomerized young woman" is what The Wheel calls the girl bicyclist who wears trousers. The Wheel does not look upon her with favor.

E. Tillman of New York has invented an electric bicycle lamp which is run by a small dynamo carried and operated by the wheel.

William Hyslop, the Canadian champion, has already lowered the Canadian half mile record by three seconds. His time was 1 minute 2 4-5 seconds.

Zimmerman rides off 20 miles a day in Paris. He is rapidly getting into condition. Zimmerman, Wheeler and Banker occupy the "official" dressing room at the Buffalo track.

Medinger, the great French rider, who recently fouled Harry Wheeler in Paris and was declared distanced after beating Wheeler by a length, is 37 years old and is bald on the top of his head as a billiard ball.

Austin C. Crooks, the Yankee rider, now in Paris, has already mastered two French words. His favorite sentence is, "Garcon, encore the roast beef there!"

CONDENSED SPORTING CHAT.

In racing form the pacer Johnston weighs only 910 pounds.

Miss Helen R. Hellwig, the young woman who recently wrested the American tennis championship for women from Miss Anne M. Terry, is a member of the Kings County Tennis club, Brooklyn.

Kremlin's doing eights at a two minute gait and may make it lively for Directum, the stallion king, before the season is over.

LOCAL NEWS.

The City Council will Help the Coliseum Project.

$8,000 IN CASUALTY WARRANTS.

Broadmoor Casino Opened for Four Nights—The Iowa State Band was the Musical Attraction—The Lantern Parade To-Night.

All members excepting the Mayor were present at the council meeting Monday night.

A bill was presented from the school board for rent of the ground on which the Ferrin hose house stands. Referred to the public grounds committee, with power to act.

A communication from G. W. DeWitt, regarding his water tax, was referred to the water committee.

A communication from Nellie E. Rowe, regarding damage done to property by the overflow of the city ditch, was referred to the water committee.

A letter was received from the city council of Cripple Creek, inviting the council to attend the Fourth of July celebration.

Upon motion the invitation was accepted and the mayor was instructed to appoint a committee to represent the city.

A communication from residents on El Paso street regarding water extension was referred to the water committee.

There was some discussion regarding the city taking charge of the lawn in the middle of Nevada avenue above Boulder street, but no action was taken.

Some half dozen plumber and drain layer bonds were approved.

Chief Johnson made his fire report for the past month. There were eight alarms and only $35 lost by fires.

Bills for the month were allowed to the amount of $19,417.59.

Secretary Buckman of the Chamber of Commerce was given the privilege of the floor, and presented the matter of the building of the Coliseum. He referred to the fact that at a meeting of the council last September a vote was taken inviting the National Keeley League to meet here this year. It was then understood that the council would do something towards entertaining the guests or towards providing a building for them to meet in. A better proposition was now offered the council to assist this movement. Mr. Buckman then went ahead to explain the Coliseum project. It would give the city a building where large gatherings could be held that would bring many people here. It would quickly pay for all that might be put into it. It would be better for the council to put this money into a permanent building than into a temporary building, as at first contemplated just for the Keeley meeting.

Major Insley made a strong talk on business lines. The Keeley meeting was a starting point for the building up of Colorado Springs as a convention city. The building will give employment to a number of working men who need it. Nothing to compare with it has yet been attempted here to help the city. The council would not be asked to contribute further to help the Keeley convention.

Mr. Buckman read a letter from Mr. Colbran in which he recommended that this city try and secure the Master Mechanics convention for this city next year. He had reason to believe it could be done. It would bring many people here. From the letter he evidently had not read of the Coliseum project.

Mr. Barnett said that he had been trying for some time to get the State Republican convention to meet here. He had failed because there was no place for the gathering here.

Mr. R. B. Taylor said that he had been to a National convention during the past spring, held in Cincinnati. He believed the next meeting of that convention could be secured here if there was a proper building for it.

A general discussion followed by the aldermen whether the appropriation should be made, where the money should come from, etc. Mr. J. K. Goudy, acting as city attorney, advised that it was in the province of the city council to make such an appropriation, as it had a precedent in other cities. A resolution was then prepared and handed in which appropriated $1500 towards the building of the coliseum, the money to be taken from the contingent fund. The resolution was adopted all voting aye but Hughes and Plumb.

A resolution was presented providing for the sale of $8,000 casualty warrants to pay for the repairs to the pipe line and the ditch on account of the damage by the storm. The resolution was adopted. There are parties ready to take the warrants.

A resolution was presented which relieves the people who have been irrigating tracts of land with ditch water from paying the water tax this year. This was done for the reason that the excessive tax was not imposed until after many persons had planted their ground.

The council adjourned to meet again next Monday night.

THE CASINO OPEN.

The Iowa State Band Scores a Great Success.

The opening of the Casino Monday was a decided success. Crowds of people of all classes were there both in the afternoon and the evening. The Iowa State Band was the main attraction, and quite fulfilled all expectations. The band gave two concerts, and the crowds of listeners were delighted at both performances. In the afternoon the band gave an excellent programme of eight numbers, each being heartily applauded. The concert opened with a march entitled "Capt. Allen," played in an inspiring manner. Other numbers were: a selection from the "Bohemian Girl," a descriptive piece entitled "Hunting Scene," and one entitled "Chicago Tribune," which closed the programme.

The splendid programme in the afternoon evidently induced the large crowd to come out again in the evening. The programme for the evening was also heartily applauded and a number of encores were called for. The opening march was one composed by Sousa, and was executed to the perfect satisfaction and the admiration of all who heard it. All the numbers were worthy of mention and it was hard to say which was better than the others. A euphonium solo by Mr. MacGregor was delightfully rendered, and an encore was demanded. The band is undoubtedly one of the best ever heard here, and well deserves all the praise it receives.

The grounds around the Casino were all in excellent trim and they were fairly alive with people. The refreshment department was in the hands of Mr. Thos. Gough, the well known confectioner, who attended to it in his very satisfactory manner. To Mr. Nye, who has given the public this opportunity of hearing so excellent a band in the beautiful Casino, is due a large amount of credit and the people can show their appreciation of his efforts in no better way than by attending the coming concerts.

JUDGE HARRISON'S FUNERAL.

A Meeting of the Bar Association in the Afternoon.

The funeral of the late Judge Wm. Harrison was held Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock from Grace Episcopal Church. The attendance of friends was large and showed the esteem in which the dead jurist was held in this city. Dean Colwell read the burial service. The pall bearers were Judge John Campbell, J. K. Vannatta, Judge McMorris, Judge A. T. Gunnell, Judge E. L. Williams, General Danford, C. E. Dudley, and J. M. Brinson. Many beautiful floral pieces were sent by societies and friends.

At a meeting of the Bar of Colorado Springs, held at the District Court rooms yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock to take action in reference to the death of the late Judge William Harrison, there was a large attendance.

On motion of A. T. Gunnell, Judge T. A. McMorris was unanimously chosen as chairman.

On motion Judge John Campbell, J. M. Brinson was unanimously chosen to act as secretary of the meeting.

On motion of A. T. Gunnell, a committee of five was appointed to draft suitable resolutions and report the same to a meeting of the body to be held on Thursday the 5th inst. at 10 o'clock a. m. The committee appointed consisted of Judge John Campbell, T. A. McMorris, Judge Ira Harris, Mr. E. G. Lunt and A. T. Gunnell.

"One of my sick headaches," you will hear people frequently say, as if the complaint was hopelessly incurable. As a matter of fact, Ayer's Pills not only relieve sick headache but effectually remove the cause of this distressing complaint, and so bring about a permanent cure.

Mr. Vidler has received two dogs from the Messrs. Lee of Denver to be trained for the coursing meet to be held here this coming fall.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to Thos. F. Warman and Miss Cornelia Walters of Cripple Creek.

Blood-purifiers, though gradual, are radical in their effect. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is intended as a medicine only and not a stimulant, excitant, or beverage. Immediate results may not always follow its use; but after a reasonable time, permanent benefit is certain to be realized.

Sunday afternoon Sheriff Bowers arrested three confidence men. One of them made the acquaintance of a fellow at the Cog depot and induced him to go for a walk. The others soon joined them and they then sprung some sort of a device on him for opening a padlock without a key. They opened it a few times and then he thought he could do it and was ready to put up money on it. The fellows finally got his roll of money amounting to $35. The victim then followed his men to Colorado City and made such a row that they consented to give back $25. The sheriff came along and inquired what the row was about and then had the fellows taken into custody.

Word comes from all quarters that the neatest and most satisfactory dye for coloring the beard a brown or black is Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

Mr. Harvey Noble, son of Charles E. Noble, returned on Sunday from the east where he has been attending school. He left Boston on Monday last and did not reach home until Sunday owing to the strike troubles.

Tuesday night twenty United States deputy marshals were sent by Deputy Marshal S. M. Bell to guard Santa Fe property in the western part of the State. It is supposed they went to Grand Junction. These men were recruited under instructions from Marshal Israel, who sent a message to have the men meet No. 8 on the Santa Fe. A body of about thirty men was gotten together by Deputy Marshal Taylor to go to Pueblo. The men were up all the night of the third and then found that the man who had hired them did not have transportation nor orders for them.

Chief J. G. Johnson of the Fire Department met with a rather serious accident yesterday morning. He had made what is called a "mud can," which consists of powder and mud in a can. When the explosion came the can instead of going up, as it should, burst, the bottom flying out and cutting a deep gash in the side of the chief's foot. The wound was quickly attended to and he was removed to his house. It is thought that he will be confined for some time. Assistant Chief Nels Johnson is in charge of the department and Joe Kenyon fills the vacancy in the force.

Unions and strikes are infectious. The latest union is among the newsboys. Yesterday they appeared with large badges lettered "Newsboys Union." It seems that the Denver papers have increased the price to the newsdealers half a cent and the agent here of The News has informed the boys that he can only pay a cent and a quarter for each one sold. They want one and one-half cents and have given notice that a strike will be in force on the 10th of the month. Last night a young fellow was selling papers at one of the depots without a badge on and he had trouble. One of them put it this way, "Ah, we won't pound up any scabs but we'll just tie 'em down and keep 'em there so they can't sell any. All der kids is in the union and the girl she says she won't sell for no cent and a quarter."

A man at Colorado City, whose name could not be learned, met with the misfortune yesterday of having one of his hands blown off by a giant firecracker.

Capt. Sweeney, U. S. A., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Sold by F. E. Robinson.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

AMONG THE WHEELMEN.

The Races Had to be Postponed Yesterday on Account of the Rain.

The rain yesterday spoiled the races of the Colorado division of the League of American Wheelmen and they have been postponed until Saturday, July 14.

The bicyclists of the State league were up early yesterday and attending to business. A meeting was held in the morning. The most important business was the hearing of the reports of the State officers. It was also decided to take a hand in the relay race from Washington during the National meeting in Denver. The State league voted a sum of money to defray the expenses of the riders in the portion of the trip covering Colorado.

At 10 o'clock the annual parade was given through the principal streets of the city. The races were to have been held at 2:30 yesterday afternoon and at 2 p. m. several hundred people had gathered at Broadmoor. They would have been there by the thousands if the weather had been propitious, but about the time the racing should have started the rain came in a torrent and the track was soon a mud puddle. The people huddled together in the grand stand and kept out of the wet the best they could, but it was no easy matter. Finally the management announced the postponement, and in fact there was nothing else to do. The people waited for a break in the rain and then made for the Casino. A meeting of the local board was held last evening and it was decided that all the races to be run on that day shall be class A races. All the events will be reopened for entries excepting handicaps and class races. This will admit all of the local men who were suspended for taking merchandise prizes at Pueblo, as their time of suspension will have expired.

Last night the wheelmen met at headquarters and the announcement was made of the winners of the division prizes. The first prize for securing league members went to C. A. Rivers of Denver, who secured 130 names; his prize is a bicycle. The second is H. Weber of this city, who secured 40 names and gets as a prize a gold watch. The third man is W. B. Feker of Leadville, who secured 13 names and gets the cyclometer. Louis Block of Denver was the fourth with six names. He receives a gold watch charm.

Many of the bicyclists had to leave for home last night but some will remain for a day or two. They are greatly disappointed over the results of the day but it was a thing no one could help. The strikes and the rain were against the meet but it is hoped that by the 14th the rains will be over and the strike settled. The arrangements were quite perfect and the meet will be a notable one when it does come.

THE FOURTH.

How the Eagle Screamed in this City Yesterday.

Yesterday was the glorious Fourth of July. The glory yesterday however was in the amount of water that fell from the heavens. It dampened the crackers, if not the ardor of the patriots who were waiting to fire them. It spoiled the clean white dresses of the girls who went out to the race track and it mudded the yellow shoes of the sports at the Casino. In spite of it the people tried to enjoy themselves in the orthodox Fourth of July way; that is by doing something that they will regret for the next twelve months. Some of them took trips off to other towns and stood around in the crowds and were miserably happy, some spent their money for fireworks and burned their fingers, many took the extreme course and went on picnics to the mountains. In the city it was very quiet. There was a parade in the morning of the bicyclists but in the afternoon the stores pretty generally closed and gave the employees a day off. There was not much enthusiasm outside of private displays of fireworks in the evening. N. O. Johnson & Sons had their store handsomely decorated and the Bee Hive also did some decorating. Flags were floating over many of the buildings.

Most people it seems enjoyed their Fourth at the Casino, where the famous Iowa State band, under Bandmaster Phinney, gave two magnificent concerts. In the afternoon the crowds that went out to the races were driven to the Casino for amusement and they soon filled the place. It is estimated that there were about 2000 there. In spite of trouble along the street railway tracks and the threatening weather a big crowd also assembled in the evening. About 600 people were there. They seemed to enjoy the brief Casino season to the fullest. To-night will close the engagement of the band. Two concerts will be given to-day and no doubt large crowds will be present both afternoon and evening. The Iowa State band is a musical organization of great excellence. We have had Gilmore and the Marine bands in late years but it is safe to say that they gave no greater satisfaction than does Mr. Phinney's organization. There is no comparison when the matter of price is considered. They play a high class of music. The programme this evening is a "Request" programme, that is, the numbers have been played here and are to be repeated by request. The band leaves here to-morrow for Minneapolis, where they expect to open a six-weeks' engagement if they can get through on the railroads.

Health Restored

ALL RUN DOWN

No Strength nor Energy

RESULTS IN THE EXTREME.

Hands COVERED —with— SORES.

CURED BY Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"Several years ago, my blood was in bad condition, my system all run down, and my general health very much impaired. My hands were covered with large sores, discharging all the time. I had no strength nor energy and my feelings were miserable in the extreme. At last, I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla and soon noticed a change for the better. My appetite returned and with it, renewed strength. Encouraged by these results, I kept on taking the Sarsaparilla, till I had used six bottles, and my health was restored."—A. A. Towns, prop. Harris House, Thompson, N. Dak.

AYER'S THE ONLY SARSAPARILLA ADMITTED AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

Notice.

Department of the Interior, General Land Office, Washington, D. C., May 12, 1894.—The attention of the public is called to the fact that immense areas of the public forests are annually destroyed by fire, originating, in many instances, through the carelessness of prospectors, campers, hunters, sheep herders and others; while in some cases the fires are started with malicious intent. Warning is hereby given that the origin of all forest fires will be closely investigated, and, where the fire is ascertained to have originated through carelessness or design, the persons implicated will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. The public, generally, is requested to aid the officers of the Government in its efforts to check the evil referred to, and in the punishment of all offenders.

Approved: EDW. A. BOWERS,
HOKE SMITH, Acting Commissioner.
Secretary.

Captain Saxton has had a letter from General Brooks in which he states that he is informed that the guns of Troop A have been permitted to go out from the control of the members of the company at different times. The Captain has written to deny the statement.

Shiloh's Cure, the Great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Children love it. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other issue, ten cents per line for each insertion.

See those Quadruple Silver Tea Sets at Ashby's, cheaper than glass. A special drive—cannot be duplicated. Pay $5 on one and secure it.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

KIRK'S CIDER ROOT

CURES CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, ... FOR A CASE IT WILL NOT CURE.

An agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO KO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.

FOR SALE BY

F. E. ROBINSON, Druggist.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Elizabeth S. Cook of the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, did by her certain deed of trust dated the 6th day of March, A. D. 1891, and duly recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of said El Paso county on the 4th day of April, A. D. 1891, in book 124 at page 504 of said El Paso county records, convey to Milo Rowell as trustee, and in case of death, resignation or removal from the State of Colorado, or refusal or failure or other inability of the said trustee, then the then acting clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, as successor in trust, certain real estate situated in El Paso county, and State of Colorado, and described as follows, to-wit:

The southwest quarter (S.W. ¼) of northwest quarter, (N. W. ¼) the east half of the northwest quarter, (N. W. ¼) and the north half of the southwest quarter (S. W. ¼) of section two, (2) township twelve (12) south of range sixty-six (66) west.

Said conveyance was made in trust to secure to Elizabeth Coyner the payment of ($1,100.00) eleven hundred dollars, being evidenced by her promissory note bearing even date with said trust deed, said note being due March 26th, 1893, after date thereof with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum.

Whereas, it is provided in said trust deed that in case of default in the payment of said note or the interest according to the tenor and effect of said promissory note, then it shall and may be lawful for said trustee or said successor in trust to sell and dispose of said premises in such manner and for the uses and purposes in said trust deed provided; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of said note, and interest thereon, and the said note and interest being now due and payable to the legal holder thereof; now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note and under and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said trust deed, I, Milo Rowell, as trustee, and in case of death, resignation, removal or absence from the State of Colorado, or failure to act or other inability of the said Milo Rowell, then I, E. W. Cowbert, County Clerk of El Paso county, as successor in trust, will on Tuesday, the 7th day of August, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the front door of the County Clerk's office, in the city of Colorado Springs, county of El Paso, and State of Colorado, sell the above described real estate and appurtenances and all right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said Elizabeth S. Cooke, her heirs and assigns, at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying said note, the accrued interest thereon, taxes, as well as the attorney fees and costs and expenses of executing this trust.

Dated Colorado Springs, this 6th day of July, A. D. 1894.

MILO POWELL, Trustee.
E. W. HOWBERT,
County Clerk of El Paso County, and Successor in Trust.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

—AND—

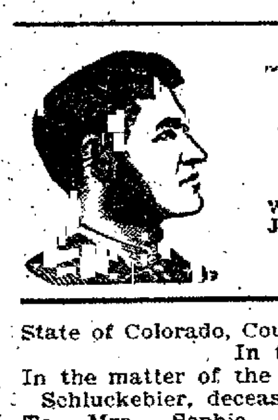
The Weekly Gazette

ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and a Half

Address all orders to

THE GAZETTE.



The C. E. Miller Rupture Treatment Co.

GEO. DILS, Mgr.

Rupture Cured WITHOUT AN OPERATION.

WILLIS M. WRIGHT, M. D. } Attending Physicians. } CALL
JAMES S. HAYES, M. D. } Consultation Free. } OR WRITE.
OFFICES: 91 to 94 Tabor Opera House Block, Cor. 16th and Curtis Sts., Denver.

State of Colorado, County of El Paso, ss.
In the County Court.

In the matter of the estate of Frederick Schluckebier, deceased.

To Mrs. Sophia Weigand, Ludwig Schluckebier, Henry Schluckebier, Theodore Schluckebier, Bertha Schelp, Dorothea Munter and Lottie Schultz, and the unknown heirs at law of Frederick Schluckebier, greeting:

Whereas a certain instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Frederick Schluckebier, deceased, late of El Paso county, Colorado, has been presented for probate in the County Court of said El Paso county, by Arnold Schelp of said county, and the 16th day of July, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, has been set for the hearing of the application for the probate of said instrument as the last will and testament of said Frederick Schluckebier, deceased; and

Whereas it appears from said instrument and other satisfactory evidence, that the said Frederick Schluckebier resided in said El Paso county, at the time of his decease, and that the said Mrs. Sophia Weigand, Ludwig Schluckebier, Henry Schluckebier, Theodore Schluckebier, Bertha Schelp, Dorothea Munter and Lottie Schultz, are the heirs at law of said deceased; that the property purporting to be devised by said will is all of the property real and personal of the said deceased.

Now therefore you, and each of you and the unknown heirs of said Frederick Schluckebier are hereby notified to be and appear before the County Court of said El Paso county, Colorado, at the courthouse in the City of Colorado Springs, on the 16th day of July A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to attend the probating of said will before said Court;

And further, to do and perform what then by said Court may be required and adjudged, and hereof fail not by order of the Court.

Witness, Clay H. White, clerk of said Court, and the seal thereof, at Colorado Springs in said county this 11th day of June A. D. 1894. CLAY H. WHITE.
(Seal.) Clerk of the County Court.

LINUS E. SHERMAN,

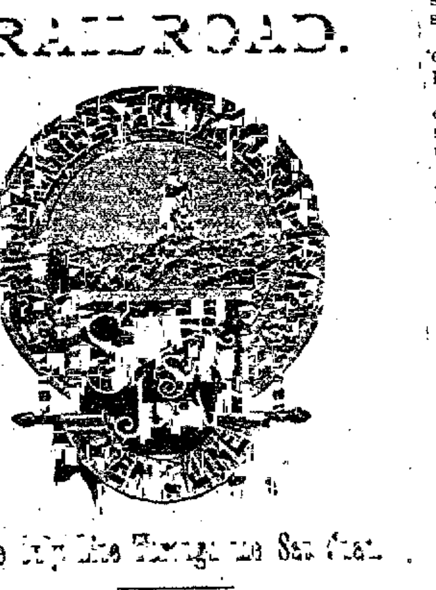
United States Land and Pension Attorney.

Mineral Patents, Adverses and all Land office Business, Contests and difficult cases a specialty.

Office: East Pikes Peak St., Colorado Springs.

RIO GRANDE SOUTHERN

RAILROAD.



The Only Line Through the San Juan.

Opening up the Most Magnificent Scenery in the Rocky Mountains, heretofore inaccessible, and passing through the Famous

Montezuma and Montelores Valleys,

The Great Agricultural Region of the Dolores River.

This new line brings the tourist within easy ride of the wonderful

HOMES OF THE CLIFF DWELLERS.

Through Trains via Ridgway and the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad to and from

Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs

—FOR—

Telluride, Rico, Dolores, Mancos, Durango, Intermediate Points.

This line in connection with the Denver and Rio Grande forms a new and attractive

All Rail "Around the Circle" Trip.

OTTO MEARS, Pres. and Gen'l Agt. | S. K. HOOPER, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

HYPNOTISM NUTSHELLED. Great est book out. Tells all about this wonderful subject. Whatever your views are on Hypnotism you will find this book of great value. Published price, 50 cents. Sent free, transportation prepaid, if you remit 25 cts for subscription to Homes and Hearths, the elegant household monthly. Address HOMES AND HEARTHS PUBLISHING CO., New York.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Mary W. Pastorius, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Mary W. Pastorius, late of the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of said county, at the Court house in Colorado Springs, in said county, at the July term, 1894, on the last Monday in July next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 20th day of June A. D., 1894.

FRANCIS D. PASTORIUS,
Administrator, with the will annexed.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Frederic E. Busby, of the County of Arapahoe and State of Colorado, by his certain deed of trust dated, first day of February 1893, filed for record in the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso County, in the State of Colorado, on the fifth day of July 1893, and duly recorded in book 155, pages 86, of said records, did convey to the undersigned George M. Dumbleton, Trustee, party of the second part, and on certain conditions therein expressed, to the treasurer of said county, successor in trust, the following described property, situate in the County of El Paso and State of Colorado, to-wit:

Lot nine (9), in block four (4), in Busby's subdivision of part of block C, Town of Manitou, Colorado, as per plat on file at clerk and recorder's office of said El Paso county, to secure the payment of the promissory note of said first party and one Francis H. Werden, of even date with said deed of trust for the sum of one thousand dollars ($1,000), payable to the order of Nettie Wright on or before three years after the date thereof, with interest at ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually.

And, whereas, it is provided in and by said deed of trust that, in case of default in the payment of said note, or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, according to the tenor and effect of said note, then it shall and may be lawful for said party of the second part, his heirs, assigns or successor in trust, to sell and dispose of said premises, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of said party of the first part, his heirs or assigns therein, at public auction, at the front door of the court house in the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, thirty days public notice having been previously given of the time and place of such sale by advertisement in one of the newspapers at that time published in said El Paso county. And,

Whereas, it is further provided in said deed of trust, that in case of default in any of said payments of principal or interest, then and in that case the whole of said principal sum thereby secured, and the interest thereon to the time of sale, according to the tenor and effect of said indebtedness, shall and may become due and payable, anything in said note to the contrary notwithstanding, and the said premises be sold in the same manner and with the same effect as if said indebtedness had matured; and,

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of interest due, and payable August, 1893, and February 1st, 1894, on said note, such default still continues, and said interest still remains due and unpaid; and,

Whereas, The legal holder of said note has elected to declare the whole thereof due and payable; and,

Whereas, Said property was sold for the taxes of 1892, and has not been redeemed from said sale, and the taxes for 1893 are now due and unpaid; and,

Whereas, Application has been made by said legal holder for the sale of said premises to pay said note, and the interest thereon;

Now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said deed of trust, notice is hereby given that I will, on Saturday, the fourth day of August, A. D. 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the front door of the court house, in the County of El Paso and State of Colorado, sell the above described real estate, at public auction, to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying said note, the interest thereon, and all taxes and expenses of executing this trust.

GEORGE M. DUMBLETON,
Trustee.

Treasurer of El Paso county, Successor in trust.

Colorado Springs, July 4th, 1894.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of William C. Newport, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed executrix of the last Will and Testament of William C. Newport, late of the county of Montgomery and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of El Paso county, at the court house in Colorado Springs, at the July term, on the fifth Monday in July next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 26th day of June, A. D. 1894.

ANNA B. NEWPORT,
Executrix.

MEN AND WOMEN, BOYS AND GIRLS,

Can make money rapidly doing a few hours pleasant work each week at home. No canvassing, nothing difficult or unpleasant.

Plan Entirely New and Original.

Write us, enclosing stamp.

THE AMERICAN HOME JOURNAL,
358 Dearborn St. Chicago.

RIO GRANDE.

7:22 morning train lands you in Denver at 9:50 o'clock. You can have all day in Denver, and return leaving there at 1:55 p. m., 4:30 p. m., 7:25 p. m., every day. Ticket office 16... S. Tejon.